

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VI.

BISMARCK, D. T., SATURDAY, APRIL 5 1879.

NO. 45.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GOBBLED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Debate on the Army Bill Still Continued--Yellow Fever--Four Per Cent--Negro Excitement--Riley Resigns--Whitelaw Reid Declines--Miscellaneous News.

[Special Dispatch to the Tribune.]

CONGRESSIONAL.

St. Paul, March 5.—Debate in the House on the army bill is still continued and participated in by Singleton, of Mississippi, Weaver, of Illinois, Greenbacker, Delamater Jones, of Georgia, Wright, of Pennsylvania, the mule subsidist, Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut, who made, next to Garfield, the best speech made in the Republican side, and finally Randolph Tucker, who made an excellent speech on the Democratic side, under the five minute rule. A vote on the bill will be reached to-day.

NO MORE FOUR PER CENTS.

Secretary Sherman yesterday sold 59,000,000 four per cents, and issued a call for all the outstanding 5-20's sixty millions in all. No more four per cents will be sold at present. The Bank of Commerce, New York, took \$40,000,000 worth, and the Secretary had orders unfilled for \$25,000,000.

NEGRO EXODUS.

Fred Douglass thinks the negro exodus from Mississippi and Louisiana is caused by the outrages committed on negroes by whites, but regards it as unfortunate. Many prominent men of those States, now in Washington, are greatly excited over the exodus which they say threatens to depopulate them of laborers.

DIED.

Madame Bonaparte, wife of Prince Jerome, died at Baltimore yesterday, aged 54 years.

YELLOW FEVER.

The United States steamer Plymouth has returned to Boston, the yellow fever having broken out on board when near the Bermudas. She came from the West Indies last fall and was thought to have been entirely disinfected during the winter.

CONFLAGRATIONS.

There was a destructive fire at St. Louis last night, originating in Hamilton & Co.'s dry goods store. The whole building, occupied by several firms, was burned, and the adjoining stores were more or less damaged. The loss is upwards of a million dollars.

The town of Miragone, Hayti, was destroyed by fire on the 16th of March, leaving five or six thousand people homeless. There was also 5,000 bags of coffee, and 18,000,000 pounds logwood destroyed. Loss one million.

RESIGNED.

Prof. Riley, entomologist, has resigned because he is unwilling to remain and be treated discourteously by Leduc whenever he makes any suggestions.

DECLINES.

It seems that Whitelaw Reid was offered the Berlin mission, but declined.

SEEKING A COMPROMISE.

A large meeting of the citizens of Tennessee, appointed a committee, yesterday, to confer with the bondholders for a compromise.

DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED.

Washington Nathan, who was a son of Nathan, of mysterious murder fame, was shot and dangerously wounded by a disreputable woman named Zuland, who entered the room where Nathan was with Alice Harrison, a variety actress.

TALMADGE'S TRIAL.

In Talmadge's trial the testimony of Hathaway, an old employee on Talmadge's paper, was secured to point to dishonesty on Talmadge's part, and that gentleman grew greatly excited and interrupted the meeting with several vigorous speeches.

FOREIGN.

Chettewayo, the Zulu chief, is said to want peace.

Ten thousand persons have died of starvation in Upper Egypt.

A fight occurred between the Egyptian forces engaged in endeavoring to break up the slave trade, and the Arab slave masters, at Bahrel Gazal, on the Upper Nile, in which the latter were defeated with 1,087 killed.

AMUSEMENTS.

The troupe now playing at Whitney's, under the management of Chas. A. Keene has, with one or two exceptions, worked themselves out of the rut of laziness so chronic with "white faced comedians" and are rapidly rising to the dignity of performers. Mr. Keene is deserving of great credit for the excellent manner in which

he has trained his amateurs, and placed his stars where they could best shine. Perhaps no young artiste has advanced more rapidly in her profession than Miss Maude Farren, while Leigh has arisen to a plane which entitles her to a place on the operatic stage. C. R. Pomeroy is still retained by request.

Miss Hazelton's club swinging is marvelous, and is only equalled by Davenport in his efforts, at various intervals, to break the spell wrought by the music sawed and hammered out by Messrs. Leonard and Schiemann.

CHESS COMPETITORS.

They are Numerous in Bismarck, Dr. Bigelow Wearing the Belt.

Much interest is manifested lately in chess by Bismarck people who love the game. Dr. Bigelow is the boss and never fails to make it interesting for Capt. Micholeos, Hugh Campbell, or other crack players from abroad who pride themselves in their proficiency on the checker field. J. W. Watson dislikes to give up to Bigelow and begins and conducts each game with confidence that he can win. Next to Bigelow F. J. Call takes most interest in the game and just now is engaged in a game by postal cards with Chambers, of the Fargo Times. They have been at it three weeks and have made eighteen moves, only, with the game about equal. C. S. Weaver, Col. Jones, Col. Lounsbury and Thos. Van Etten are considerably interested, Col. Lounsbury putting in most of his spare time in efforts to recall the knowledge of chess which he thinks he possessed in army days, gained largely in Libby prison practice. J. P. Dunn, also gives his knights a lively whirl occasionally, and walks off with a fair share of games. Every Friday evening Dr. Bigelow plays four or five games with as many different players, confining himself to a minute for each move on each board and playing without other odds. He wins most of the games.

JUBILANT BISMARCKERS.

Mayor George Peoples Returns With a Blushing Bride.

The first forewarning of a great event was that of an incessant firing of cannon last Wednesday morning. It had been rumored around town for several days that his Honor, the Mayor of Bismarck, who went East a few weeks ago, would shortly return with a bride and the firemen and others turned out en masse on this particular morning to welcome the happy twain. The steps of the Sheridan House were black with people long before the train arrived and those upon whom the hazy cloud of sleep still lingered, listened eagerly to the frantic appeals of an excited cannon, in wonder of the cause.

The band had not all arrived when the train stopped, but those present rendered such musical strains as their instruments on a cold morning would permit.

The bridal party were driven in a hack to their residence, escorted by the boys in red. George obtained his prize, Miss Carr, in Pennsylvania, and is now as happy as a lark. THE TRIBUNE extends a congratulatory hand and bids "shake."

A Soft Snap.

Capt. Harmon, the post trader at Fort Lincoln, was a happy man on the morning after the paymaster's arrival from Standing Rock. He viewed the natural bridge that has been over the Missouri for the past three or four months, slowly moving down the river to be broken to pieces and not repairable before next Christmas, at least, thinking what a rich harvest he would reap after the troops had been paid off. There being no way for them to get either to the Point or Bismarck, to spend their money, of course he would "strike it rich." It is undoubtedly a good thing that the paymaster did not pay the Fort on his first arrival, as there would no doubt have been many lives lost in trying to cross the river.

Extensive Farmer.

G. A. Hays, for Joseph Clarke, a Pittsburgh millionaire, has commenced breaking on a big farm at Seventeenth Siding (Clarke). He will break four sections this season. The estate of Mr. Clarke comprises sixty-five thousand acres. That is greater than a farm one hundred miles long and one mile wide. If it were in that shape it would extend from Bismarck to Jamestown. Think of a furrow around a farm two hundred miles in circumference!

A Long Tramp.

Col. Benteen, of the Seventh Cavalry, has been ordered to report to Fort Vancouver, Washington Ter., as a witness in court martial there. He will have a long trip via Omaha, San Francisco and a Pacific steamer. Lieut-Col. Otis, Lieut. Gresham and Lieut. Russell are also among the lucky ones for this pleasant trip across the country.

New Telegraph Line.

There will a telegraph line built from Buford to the new post, Assenabone, on Milk River. It will be within sixty miles of Setting Bull and will afford the old warrior an opportunity of talking to his "Great Fathers."

RESEARCHES ALONG THE RIVER.

NAVIGATION OPEN AND BUSINESS BOOMING.

The River Overflows Its Banks and Waits About on the Prairie--Steamboats Getting Ready to Visit the North--Prospects of a Lively Season.

BUSINESS.

With the opening of navigation comes the rattling of the omnibuses running to the landing and the shrieking whistles of the river steamers. The boats which wintered at Burnt Creek moved down with the ice to the landing, and are now undergoing repairs and loading for their first trips this season. The river in front of the city was within eighteen inches of being at the top of the bank yesterday, and the bottom below the Ways was overflowed. Last night it had fallen eighteen inches, so all danger of an overflow is now passed.

The steamer Eclipse, Capt. Geo. D. Moore, made a voyage to Fort Lincoln and return, transferring a number of the Northern Pacific party, and some of the freight of the Northwestern stage company.

THE COULSON LINE

steamers Key West and Josephine, were dropped down to the warehouse, and are now loading for Fort Benton. They will depart for Benton next week.

The Col. McLeod and Benton are also in first class order and are now on berth at the landing.

Commodore Coulson's last success, the Montana, in command of Capt. Buesen, long and favorably known on the Upper Missouri, will leave St. Louis for this place and Fort Benton to-day. The Montana left Pittsburgh on March 28th, with over 1,200 tons of freight and her spacious cabin full of passengers, part of her cargo being for Bismarck merchants. She will arrive here about the 27th inst.

The ferry Union is now running between the Port and the landing at Bismarck, it being impossible to get from the Point to this city.

There will be an immense amount of river traffic this season, both in the way of passengers and freight. There will be a great immigration to this and the Yellowstone country during the summer, and the business men of this city may expect a lively time.

RIVER NOTES.

The steamer Montana leaves St. Louis for this country to-day, Capt. Nick Busen.

Mrs. Maratta returned with Capt. D. W. superintendent of the popular Coulson outfit.

The steamer Big Horn was announced to leave Yankton for Fort Benton Thursday last.

Capt. Grant Marsh moved the Batchelor to the Landing on Wednesday and left for St. Paul in the evening.

There is more activity among steamboatmen at St. Louis this season than there has been for years.

The Eighteenth Infantry is expected here next Tuesday. The steamers Key West and Josephine will take the regiment up the river.

The steamer Nellie Peck, Capt. Wm. Simms, will leave St. Louis for Fort Benton April 10th. The steamer C. K. Peck, Capt. Wm. Massie, left for the same point last Thursday.

The steamer Burleigh started for Sioux City on Wednesday. Her machinery will be put in a new ferry boat for that town. Capt. Grant Marsh has the ferry privilege there for ten years.

The Helena was slid off the ways Sunday morning and dropped down the river to a point opposite Water street, where the further repairs will be made. The caulkers about finished up their work yesterday. It is expected to start the Helena on its up-river trip about the 10th of this month.—Sioux City Journal.

A convention of river men was held at Cincinnati last week to consider means of improving the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. An appropriation is asked from Congress to aid in cutting channels in various directions near the mouth of the Mississippi, thus lowering the river and causing a faster current to both it and its tributaries, which would have a tendency to deepen their channels and assist in navigation.

The Baker line Steamer Red Cloud left for Fort Benton yesterday with 300 tons of freight and sixty passengers. This is the first departure for the Upper Missouri this season. The boat is commanded by Capt. John A. Williams, L. L. Hines is clerk, Frank Norris, steward, Ben. Jewell and Jake Cox pilots, Paul Murphy mate and Abe Rue and E. C. Smith, engineers. The boat's cargo is owned mostly by Helena and Bezenman merchants.—St. Louis Times-Journal, March 26th.

"Bravely Truth" is Good.

It seems that the "talented young editor" of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE is to have opposition in the journalistic field at that place, a former employee of THE TRIBUNE having completed arrangements for the establishment of a Republican paper there, and a rumor being prevalent that Charley Collins will also start a daily. In a business sense the gentlemen may be able to give the "talented young editor" some op-

position; but as to competition, especially with respect to journalistic profundity, bravely truth and sparkling wit, why, that is quite another thing.

District Court.

The grand jury which has been in session since Tuesday, adjourned yesterday until Tuesday next. About twenty-five cases have been disposed of, the old town-site trouble not having been brought up yet. The proceedings and a list of those indicted, will appear in a future number of THE TRIBUNE. The jury have condemned the county jail and recommended the building of a new one. The following cases have been disposed of: Clark & Hastings, grand larceny, joint indictment; Thos. Case, burglary; Julius Kaymo, grand larceny; Jos. Davis, grand larceny; Ferdinand Selle, buying property knowing the same to be stolen; John Murphy, petty larceny; Cassius M. Clay, assault with dangerous weapon; John Wayne, grand larceny; Ansley Gray, destroying personal property not his own; Robert Hamilton, grand larceny; Bryant Mulraney, assault and battery; John Wayne, petty larceny; Louis Dennison, petty larceny; John Steele, assault with dangerous weapon; John Murphy, petty larceny; Monroe Marsh, assault and battery; Harvey Bantley, assault and battery; J. H. Hallett, assault and battery; Harry Gray, illegal voting; Thos. Kelly, felony.

A Heart-Broken Merchant.

[Portland Press.]

The shrewdness and business capacity that have made the Yankee the first of traders and promise to turn this country into the work-shop of the world, received a striking and happy illustration the other day. The scene was hereabouts, the characters a rising young merchant and a pretty woman. He had an affection for her, she a liking for him, so they became betrothed. After a time she found out that she didn't love him well enough to marry him, and the match was broken off. It was a severe blow, and he staggered under it, but he fought well for himself, protesting that his life was ruined, asked if she could not learn to love him, and in all ways did the proper thing. She was immovable, however, and he sadly and reluctantly took his leave. While his eyes were full of gathering tears, he bade his fairer farewell, then closed the door upon his hopes. A moment later he opened it, stepped back into the room, and with tears in his voice, brokenly murmured, "I hope this will make no difference about your coming to the store, Miss —, and that your mother will continue to trade with us. I shall be happy to give the usual discount. Our stock is large and varied, our aim to please." And the door shut finally, leaving him alone with his grief.

The Gentleman from Burleigh.

[Yankton Press, March 1.]

A member of the late Legislature returning from a trip to the East had occasion to run up to Yankton, and being a young man of tone, he wore a brilliant plaid overcoat of hues as varied as the one which Joseph possessed before he went into the pit. The overcoat and its owner were the admiration of the peanut butcher on the train, who hung about the charmed presence under such a spell of fascination that business for the day was sadly neglected. As the train rolled up to Yankton the enraptured youth confidentially imparted to a traveler in the smoking car the information that the owner of the handsome overcoat was a bang up nigger song and dance man, coming up to Yankton to play an engagement in Dave Campbell's opera house. Dave had been expecting him for more than a week. The gentleman from Burleigh appreciates fame and this will do him good.

New Bell.

The engine house will have an eleven hundred pound bell all the way from the Buckeye foundry at Cincinnati. The Catholic bell also came from that foundry. The new tower on the engine house will be fifty feet high. Work will begin on it next week. The firemen have received their uniforms from New York City, and are delighted with the style and general make-up. Two dozen of them cost \$169. The boys are bargaining for pens and will make a selection at their meeting next Monday night.

Plenty of Placer Streaks.

[Black Hills Times.]

The placer grounds on Deadwood creek are not worked out by any means. There are pay streaks in that gulch that will astonish the old-timers before the expiration of the present season. The Herald of this morning says four men sluicing on No. 20, below discovery, took out sixty dollars in five hours day before yesterday.

The Eighteenth.

The Eighteenth Infantry, Gen. Ruger commanding, will pass through here on its way to the Milk River post. Ruger is an officer of reputation and will probably feel like entering the Indian arena for the belt. He will find Gen. Miles an enterprising competitor who will be the favorite at first.

Captured Reds.

A Deadwood dispatch states that Little Wolf and his band of Cheyenne Indians, numbering thirty-five lodges and 250 ponies, were captured by Lieut. Clark of the Second cavalry, with 35 men, on Box Elder creek, near the Yellowstone river, on Tuesday the 25th inst.

MUTTERINGS FROM MANDAN.

THE "JUMPERS" OFFICIALLY NOTIFIED TO LEAVE.

No Serious Trouble Anticipated by the R. R. Company--The Appraisal of the Various Lots--The Postoffice to be Known as Cushman--Miscellaneous Notes.

THE PLAT.

The plat of Mandan was filed on Monday by Commissioner Power, and notices sent out to permit holders to step up to the captain's office. The notice is of general interest and reads as follows:

DEAR SIR:—We are now prepared to sell lots in the town of Mandan, the plat thereof having been duly certified to and filed in the office of the register of deeds for Burleigh county.

The property being now in the market, there can be no reservations on uncertain sale, but will be offered under the rule of "first come, first served."

TERMS:—One-fourth down, balance in equal installments in four, eight and twelve months, with interest at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum. The appraisal made by the Board of Directors, the price attached to the lots you applied for as given below is the lowest I have authority to offer them for.

If desiring to purchase, you will please notify without delay, the local agent of this Department at Bismarck, John Bowen, Esq., who is authorized to receive and receipt for payments on the lots.

Yours truly,

JAMES B. POWER,

Gen'l Agt. Land Dept. N. P. R. R.

The lots as appraised range from \$30 on the bluffs to \$200 on Main street. The corner lots are \$200. The inside lots are \$100, \$125, \$150 and \$175. The prices are considered high and not one-fourth of the permits has been accepted. When the town begins to boom the prices will be O. K. At present they are rated a little stiff.

THE JUMPERS.

Mr. Power and Sheriff McKenzie interviewed the jumpers on Thursday. Mr. Power was surprised at the trifling improvements that he found upon the "jumped" lots. He could hardly think they were in earnest with their logs and little frames. Where men have squatted upon lots not spoken for, the commissioner has adopted a liberal policy. Even where the original applicant declines to purchase, the squatter can have the lot by complying with the terms announced. As the "jumper" can offer no valid or tenable defence, Mr. Power thinks the lawful routine of getting at him will dispossess him quickly enough. He found very few indeed, who were of a hostile mind. The whole affair seems to be in a fair way of collapsing and leaving the company in peaceable authority.

NOTES.

Smith & French, contractors and builders, formerly of Minneapolis, are about to start in business at Mandan.

Frank J. Mead was admitted to the bar on last Tuesday upon examination. He will have a partner from Minneapolis and locate in Mandan.

Helmsworth and C. M. Cushman, are contesting for the valuable claim immediately east of Mandan. They have both filed on it as a pre-emption. Mr. Cushman tendered his \$400, but it was not accepted. The contestants appear to be ready for the fray.

The Heart river nearly flooded Mandan last Sunday. It was up to the engine house and might have been in the town proper had not the railroad track served as a break-water. It was the highest river in the memory of Mann, and passed far beyond the engineer's limit of overflow.

Contractor Clark has bargained with a Missouri man for five hundred negroes at \$1.25 per day. Gen. Rosser believes the scheme of introducing colored labor is both practicable and philanthropic. Senator Windom's plan of colonization will thus receive a practical indorsement. Negroes ought to make good graders.

Samuel Keith, of Providence, Rhode Island, has been selected by Gen. Rosser, as chief of the locating party. Mr. Keith is getting his party together and corraling his outfit, oxen, tents, etc. This party will be in the field all summer, and will have an interesting time, as well as a military escort to suggest the possibility of a meeting with strolling natives.

Hugh McCullough, the old partner of Jay Cooke and ex-Secretary of the United States treasury, and now one of the most distinguished bankers of either continent, has been elected a director of the Northern Pacific, vice John Cass, resigned. The Northern Pacific board has directed the sale of \$2,500,000 worth of bonds on the Missouri division and the construction, this season, of the entire road to the Yellowstone, 205 miles. There will be business in this section.

The post office of Mandan has been rechristened Cushman, in honor of Robert Cushman, a Plymouth Rock fellow, who didn't come over in the Mayflower, but came the spring following. The Bismarck Collector of Customs is a descendant of Robert. The new postmaster is Andre Thompson, Mr. Cushman's son-in-law. W. K. Rogers, the President's private secretary, is credited with Thompson's appointment. Editor Lina is therefore left, but he has something better in Charley Collins' job office. If you write to Mandan you will have to say "care of Cushman," which is Mandan's post office. The Mandan people are expected to kick.

HOW THEY CAME TOGETHER AGAIN.

"Now, Kitty, you don't mean so?"

"I do, Will."

"Then give me back that ring."

Quick as thought, off came the ring from Kitty's tapering finger, and in another moment it flashed in the palm of 'all Graham's hand. Then the two looked at one another aghast, as if a precipice had suddenly yawned between them.

"Time to leave the grove! Cars coming," said a voice, nearing them. "Oh, Kitty, quick, if you don't want to be left!"

And her sister, Nellie Barton, who had been searching for her, came forward to grasp her by the hand and hurry her off to the picnic train waiting for the flushed and tired party from the city.

"Hang the train!" said Will, reflecting afterward that it would be rather a hard thing to do. "What am I to do with this ring? I would like to crush it under those locomotive wheels. And Kitty! What have I done!"

The sequel was, that Will, sauntering along, was too late for the train, and had the pleasure of walking into town, ten miles.

"Good enough for him," said the vexed Kitty in a thoroughly feline way, as she missed him in the train, pretending not to look for him, and yet constantly darting sidelong glances in every direction to see if he could be near. "Good enough for him," she said, when the cars started. More tender thoughts came at last. "Poor Will," she finally murmured; "When he comes round to-night, I'll make him comfortable in that big arm-chair in our parlor, and will fix everything all right. But will he come round?" A look at her naked finger sent a shiver over her, and the precipice yawning between her and Will? I wonder if he'll come to-night."

No Will came. The big arm-chair looked empty enough, and Kitty felt like tying a piece of tape to it. Will reached home thoroughly tired out by his walk, and thoroughly disgusted with himself for his treatment of Kitty.

"Fool," he said to himself, as he dropped asleep. And that was just what Kitty said to herself. They were foolish. At the picnic party there had been a little jealousy and then a little slighting of one another. Kitty thought Will cruel, and so the end was that Will walked ten miles that night with a plump little gold ring in his pocket. Both went to sleep saying in self-accusation, "Fool!"

Both woke up with intentions to make reparation the next day. It is easier though to make a break in a dam than to mend it. When Will Graham went down to his late breakfast, he found a short but peremptory letter waiting for him. It was war time. Will was a lieutenant in his regiment. The letter was a summons back to his post, for the enemy were reported to be intending a serious demonstration. Every man must be in his place. The sentences of his letter ended sharp as pistol-shots, and Will was off by the next train. He sent a message by a lady friend to Kitty that he wanted her to write and he would as soon as possible answer it, and that she must not think anything of what had happened. Would she forgive him? he asked. But the lady friend, who chanced to be visiting in the place, was suddenly hurried home by symptoms of approaching sickness. The sickness proved fatal, and Will's words found a grave with her. As for Kitty, she wrote a little note before leaving her room that morning saying she was sorry, and gave it to a little boy to drop in the office. The game of marbles played on the way sent into happy oblivion all thought of his errand, and when he did think of his note, he couldn't find it. It probably dropped out of his pocket in pulling out a bag of marbles and was finally picked up by the next enterprising chiffonier that went round crying "Rags, rags."

Will wondered why after his message, Kitty didn't send a letter, and Kitty wondered why after her letter Will sent no message. The result was that a certain pretty little finger went minus a gold ring.

It was a weary autumn, and a wearier winter Kitty thought, that followed. The dead leaves whirling in the wind never seemed so mournful, and the snow never seemed so much like a shroud.

"No Will," she said, "these long winter evenings! Nothing but war reports sounding like batteries going off all the time."

"What is the matter with Graham?" said Will's mess-mates, as they ruminated after dinner on the subject of his depression, sending up their inquiries toward the tent roof through dirty rings of tobacco smoke. And Kitty's friends wondered why she was so dull and averse to society.

"Oh, father and mother are both feeble and need me," she said.

Three weary years went by; Will having no heart to come home. In the meanwhile, Kitty married and left the place.

"Gone to T—," some one said; married a rich old fellow that she didn't heartily love, all for the sake of making her father and mother comfortable."

It was just about so, but only when Kitty had grown heart-sick waiting to hear from Will. Reading at last in the evening paper that Lieut. Graham had been killed, she gave up all hope. She made a grave as she thought for the old love and gave herself away to a rich old friend of the family, a Mr. Carleton.

"Twice be a good thing for father and mother," said Kitty. Mr. C— took his young bride to the city of T—. In two years, Kitty found herself a widow. Mr. Carleton had been a kind husband and Kitty, though unable to give anything like a hearty love, sincerely respected him. Love, however, is a plant that can't live on respect alone. Kitty's

affection had been given to somebody else, though Kitty did not know it that somebody else was still alive.

"Almost dead," said Surgeon Dale to Will; "they say you were found after that last little skirmish. The bayonet wound you received in your eye, will finally, I am afraid, cause you to lose it. At any rate, you must wear a green patch for a long time."

Will's health recovered sufficiently to allow further service, and at the end of the war he was sent home with a gold eagle on the shoulder and a green patch over the left eye.

When Will reached home he said to himself, "The young woman who once wanted the gold ring I carried in my pocket, surely won't want it now if she must take the green patch with it."

And sure enough, she didn't. Kitty's old home was as empty as a robin's nest in October. He had heard she had gone somewhere and was a widow.

Col. Graham was rich, and why shouldn't he marry? Many a girl would have put up with that green patch for the sake of his warm heart and manly character. Add money, and the green patch was very attractive. In one little clique where Will moved, it is a wonder it was not adopted as a badge. But those works of green were never carried, though assaulted by many a fair raider. Will was given up at last, and venomously reckoned as a "crusty old bach."

The soldiers' orphans, and also the poor women that the war left penniless widows, knew the green patch, however, as the sign of a warm-hearted man who made children happy with candy, and their mothers happy with coal.

As a handsome little property in the city of T—, fell to him one day, the colonel concluded to move there. The property included a big, hospitable old mansion just suited to his tastes. It lay in a large garden. The trees were not close up to it, smothering it, but stood at respectful distance, so that the sunshine could pour around the old house depths of gold-color, bringing health and life. To outsiders in the streets, so thick were the intervening trees, it seemed like a nest stowed away in the green foliage. Around the house went a broad piazza like a white ruff of the older times about a lady's neck. Back of the house, there were long slopes of grass leading down to a river. In June, this river went like a minstrel past the mansions bordering it, singing beautiful songs of the summer as it parled along. At sunset, this princely troubadour brought out of his treasures all sorts of precious stones and spread them on the water's surface to tempt away his lady-loves wandering on the river's banks. Within the house, the rooms were of generous size, and yet cozy in all their arrangements. The hall, furnished after the English style, was an ample comfortable retreat, ever open to all soldiers whose stumps halted at the colonel's door.

"Oh, mamma," said little Kitty Carleton, now three years old, and Kitty Barton's only child, "somebody's tum, somebody's tum, over dere. See in de garden!"

sure enough as Mrs. Carleton out of her windows, she saw that the adjoining mansion we have described was indeed occupied. Strolling under the trees she saw a finely-formed, stalwart man. The stranger turned his face toward Mrs. Carleton's home. "See," said little Kitty, "something geen in his eye."

"It is a green patch, darling, on his eye. It must be a poor soldier. Kitty must love the poor soldiers."

"I will, mamma, and won't you?"

"Yes," the widow replied, hardly conscious of any reference to the gentleman walking under the trees. "As long as I live," she said to herself, going to a drawer and taking out Will Graham's faded picture. "There," I thought I had got over that. It was never buried, after all. No, there are no graves for a true love."

Mrs. Carleton soon found that Kitty and the gentleman whose eye appeared habitually in green, were great friends. She would call upon him and bring home flowers or candy or toys. One day Kitty said she had found out his name, the name of that "nice" gentleman.

"What is your lover's name?" said Mrs. Carleton, smiling.

"It's a ham, mamma; some kind of a ham—Gayham."

"Graham, you must mean, child."

"And he's been a sojer; and somebody tame to see him and told him Will."

"Will Graham, and a soldier. Well that is a coincidence," thought the mother. And Kitty said she told the strange man her name. "Kitty Barton Carleton."

So that the colonel thought he had got hold of a coincidence. "Kitty Barton! Well, it can't be she!"

And Mrs. Carleton said, "Will Graham! It can't be he!"

Both wished from the inmost depths of their souls it might be so.

For several days the colonel missed his little pet. "Seems to me the colonel's fussy," said his housekeeper, "Wondering why that child don't come over, and saying every five minutes he must jest step over and see if she's sick. Tho', sartin, I do remember I've seen old Dr. Gay's g.g. there twice. I'll tell him, or he'll fidget into a fever."

"Is it the little girl, or do you suppose it is her mother?" said the Colonel, emphasizing the mother. "I should hate to have the little girl sick; and he added to himself, "I might feel worse if it were the mother. There, I will call over tomorrow and get light on this mystery."

"Do I s'pose it is the mother," said his housekeeper vigorously. "I don't know nothin' about it. There," Mrs. Timmins said, away in the recesses of her own consciousness, "that man has been peekin out of the blin's at that child's mother. He's old enough to do better."

That very day the Colonel stepped out

on his piazza dressed up for the proposed call. Looking opposite, he saw his little acquaintance running suddenly out of the house, and as he looked, he noticed a light wreath of smoke puffing after her.

"Oh, Mr. Gayham, Mr. Gayham, mamma's sick and house's afire. Tum quick!" she cried.

The Colonel rushed over. He ran into the sitting-room. In a rocking-chair sat a lady in a morning gown.

"Oh, excuse me sir! but the house's on fire and I am still weak from my sickness. I can't stir."

The colonel bent over her, took her in his arms, carried her toward the light.

"Why, Kitty?" he said.

"Why, Will! was the answer. Not another word was spoken."

"Well," said Col. Graham to himself, as his fair burden rested in his arms, "this is awkward, though delightful. Where shall I take her? Take her to your house, of course, simpleton," said an instinct within Kitty had swooned, he saw, and in that unconscious state he bore her into his sitting-room, there he leave her and her child with the energetic Timmins. The fire in Mrs. C.'s house arose from a defective furnace flue, was spreading rapidly, and the colonel, who had gallantly returned to fight the flames, found the house could not be saved. The next morning Mrs. Carleton looked out from the guest-chamber at the colonel's only to see a charred heap of ruins.

"Why, mamma, we can't go home and hadn't us best stay here!" asked Kitty.

"Hush, child, we must go somewhere. There was a knock at the door."

"Shall I bring your breakfast in now?" said Mrs. Timmins, making the following private remarks for the benefit of one Timmins: "I know the colonel wanted to have her take her breakfast down stairs, but said she was an invalid."

"Thank you," replied Mrs. Carleton. "I am sorry to trouble you. Could you order me a carriage after breakfast? I had better go to the hotel and not impose on your hospitality."

"Ho-ho!" said the really warm-hearted Timmins. "You are better fitted to take your bed than a carriage. No sick folks leaves this house in such a fix. If sojor boys can stay, eating the colonel out of house and home, I guess a neighbor can."

There was another knock at the door. It was the colonel himself, and Timmins withdrew.

"She won't go," remarked Timmins to herself. "Peekin' through the blinds always did mean something."

"Why, how much the colonel looks like Will Graham of old," silently observed Mrs. Carleton.

"Kitty," said the colonel, blushing suddenly. "Mrs. Carleton, I mean, why must you go?" She had told him her intention. She never looked so charming, thought the colonel.

"He never looked handsomer, in spite of his green patch," thought Mrs. Carleton. "Oh, colonel, I—I—I—"

"Kitty," said Col. Graham, stooping low and whispering, "couldn't you call me Will again?"

"Will," came back in a soft, low whisper.

"Here, little Kitty," said the colonel, blushing redder than ever, and taking Mrs. C.'s child in his arms, "wouldn't you like to stay here all the time?"

"Oh, yes; and wouldn't you, mamma?"

"Say yes, dear Kitty," whispered the colonel, stooping lower to Mrs. Carleton. No microphone ever brought the faint answer to that outside public, whose greedy ear catches up every such thing eagerly; but in a few months there was a very happy wedding at St. Luke's and little Kitty Carleton had a new father.

Red is certainly the most exhilarating of colors. It attracts the infant's gaze more surely than any other hue, the small boy is never so ecstatic as when disporting himself in red-top long boots; no color is so suggestive of the noise and tumult of the battlefield. It is the color of the conflagration, it is the life-blood's color. And the writer is never so pleased as when his writings are read!

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKS.

MERCHANTS BANK OF BISMARCK
WALTER MANN, Pres. W. E. MERRILL, Vice Pres.
Geo. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.
Correspondents—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

BANK OF BISMARCK.
J. W. RAYMOND, Pres. V. B. BELL, Cash.
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

Geo. F. FLANNERY, (City Attorney),
J. K. WETHERBY, (City Attorney).
West Main Street.

PRESTON & WILLIAMS—D. O. Preston, E. A. Williams, Main Street.

ANGLEY GRAY, RAY & PRATT—Counselors at Law. Money to loan. Commercial paper bought. 73nd

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law 76th

JOHN A. STOTELL, Attorney at Law. Fourth Street.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and County Attorney.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
And U. S. Examining Surgeon.
Office at Dunn's Drug Store.
Residence at Custer Hotel.

DOCTOR H. R. PORTER.
Office next to the Tribune Building.

WM. A. BENTLEY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Tribune block, up stairs, next door west of Post Office.
Calls left on the slate in the office promptly attended to.

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.
DENTIST.
Office West End Main Street.

HOTELS.

Sheridan House,
E. H. BLY, Proprietor.
The largest and best hotel in Dakota Territory.
CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS.
BISMARCK, D. T.

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
Cor. Main and 3d St.,
BISMARCK, D. T.
L. M. HARRIMAN, Prop.
Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable. 3-27tf

CUSTER HOTEL,
THOS. MCGOWAN, Proprietor.
Fifth Street near Main,
Bismarck, D. T.

This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates. 6-7

FORSTER'S HOTEL RESTAURANT.
Front Street, Opposite Railroad Depot.
The Oldest and only First Class Restaurant in Bismarck.
Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction. J. P. FORSTER.

WESTERN HOUSE,
MALLOY BROS., Proprietors.
Main Street,
Bismarck, D. T.
This hotel is new, well furnished, and the tables supplied with the best the market affords. Prices reasonable.

Sherman House,
FARGO, D. T.
One block west of post office and U. S. Land Office. Opposite Railroad Depot.
10tf T. MARTIN, Proprietor.

CAPITOL HOTEL,
L. N. GRIFFIN, Proprietor.
Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.

First-Class in Every Particular. 10tf

H. M. MIXTER,
Fourth St., Bismarck, D. T.
Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.
All orders for work in Iron or Wood promptly attended to.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN To Repairs.
Diseases of Horses, especially difficulties in connection with the feet, successfully treated. 10tf

20 Chrome Cards (perfect beauties) with name, 10c. Outfit, 10c. TURNER CARD CO., Oakland, Mass.

ST. PAUL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
(Chas. P. Peabody, Maurice Lyons, W. L. Perkins)
PEABODY LYONS & CO.—Importers and Dealers in Fine Wines, and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 23 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

WHAIG & LARKIN—Importers and Dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. East Third Street St. Paul, Minn.

CAMPBELL BURLANK & CO.—Manufacturers and Jobbers of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods. No. 59 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.

ISAACS—Manufacturers and Jobbers in Cigars. 53 Jackson Street, opposite Auerbach, Finch Culbertson & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Metropolitan Hotel,
St. Paul, Minn.
TERMS \$3.00 PER DAY.
Army Headquarters.
T. S. WHITE, LANE E. STONE, H. W. STONE.
White, Stone & Co.,
JOBBER IN
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
AND
PAPER.
87 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Mail Orders receive prompt attention and prices guaranteed to be the lowest in the West.

MATHES, GOOD & SCHURMEIR,
MERCHANT TAILORS!
The Latest
AND
BEST OF STYLES.
This House has a large and complete stock of Cloths and Cassimeres always on hand. It will be to the interest of the buyer to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
NO. 52 JACKSON STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.

THE IMPROVED ARMOUR Family Knitting-Machine
KNITS A COMPLETE STOCKING ANY SIZE.
Also Double-Striped MITTENS, and a Great Variety of FANCY WORK.
Price \$40.
But to introduce our machine into all parts of the country, we have determined to sell
Two Sample Machines only
in each county, for
\$19 Each.
The number will be limited, as each sale at the low price is simply to introduce the machine.
AGENTS
Order early, and secure one. This machine was awarded First Prize at New York and Ohio State Fairs last year; also at several County Fairs.
Address **ARMOUR KNITTING-MACHINE CO.,** Watertown, New York.
Full instructions for operating accompany machine. The ordering of two machines secures county agency.

THE CHICAGO, Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY
MAKES CLOSE CONNECTIONS AT ST. PAUL, WITH
St. Paul & Pacific R. R.
—FOR—
WINONA, LA CROSSE, SPARTA, OWA-TONKA, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, MCGREGOR, MADISON,
Milwaukee, Chicago,
And all Intermediate Points in Minnesota, Wisconsin & Northern Iowa
New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington,
New England, the Canadas, and all
EASTERN AND SOUTHERN POINTS.
2 ROUTES.
—AND—
3 DAILY TRAINS
Between
Chicago and St. Paul and inneapolis.

The Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway is the only Northwestern Line connecting in same depot in Chicago with any of the Great Eastern and Southern Railways, and in the most conveniently located with reference to reaching any Depot, Hotel or place of business in that City.

Through Tickets and Through Baggage Checks to all Principal Cities.
Steel Rail Truck, thoroughly ballasted, free from dust. Westinghouse Improved Automatic Air Brake, Miller's Safety Platform and Couplings on all Passenger Cars.
The Finest Day Coaches and Palace Sleeping Cars.
This Road connects more Business Centres, Health and Pleasure Resorts, and passes through a finer country, with grander scenery, than any other Northwestern Line.
A. V. H. CARPENTER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent
S. S. MERRILL, JNO. C. CAULT,
General Manager Asst. Gen. Manager.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BY RAIL TO THE YELLOWSTONE

THE N. P. R. TO BE BUILT TO THAT POINT THIS SEASON.

The New Road and Its Attached Lands to be Mortgaged, But the Dakota Division to Remain Clear of Incumbrance --- Miscellaneous Notes.

THE MISSOURI DIVISION.

The Pioneer-Press states that Mr. Sargent has not heard anything about the Northern Pacific building to the Yellowstone this year. The information comes from the headquarters of the Northern Pacific in Philadelphia that the Board of Directors have determined to build the whole Missouri division this season. The general manager not having anything to do with the construction of the new division, may not be as promptly advised of the company's conclusions as some other people. Additional to the above THE TRIBUNE has the company's official circular, signed by the secretary, Samuel Wilkeson, stating that the Northern Pacific railroad company has decided to complete forthwith the Missouri division, a distance of 205 miles.

THE WHEREWITH.

To provide the means for this purpose, the company have decided to issue \$2,500,000 worth of first mortgage bonds, payable in forty years. The present stockholders have the exclusive right of purchasing these bonds until the 15th of April. The net proceeds of the sales of the lands will be applied to the redemption of the bonds and the payment of the interest, six per cent.

The company propose to mortgage the new road and its attaching lands only. Leaving the old road, from Duluth to Bismarck, with its attaching lands free from incumbrance, except that so much of the net earnings as may be required is pledged to secure the regular payment of interest on these bonds, and to create a sinking fund in case the sales of land attaching to the extension are not, from time to time, sufficient for these purposes. The bonds are to be accompanied by an equal amount of preferred stock. For \$100 a purchaser receives a \$100 bond and a share of preferred stock of the par value of \$100 and ratably for larger purchases. The bonds are receivable at par and accrued interest for the lands of the company between the Missouri and the Yellowstone rivers, and the preferred stock is receivable at par for lands of the company east of the Missouri river.

NOTES.

W. C. Andrus, general eastern traveling agent for the Northern Pacific railroad, visited the western end of the road for the first time this week. He is a good fellow and ranks with the rest of the Northern Pacific attaches.

General Manager Sargent has bought four new locomotives.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bismarck Post Office, for the week ending, Saturday, April 4, 1879:

DeWitt C J	Leroy Wm
Heater A	LeMere Miss E
Hudson John	Obbard James
Hufert Octave	Porter John
Knight A W	Stewart Hattie
King Henry	Sterres John
Stone Rev O P	

If the above letters are not called for in Thirty Days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office, at Washington. Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertised Letters," and give date of list. C. A. LOUNSBERRY, P. M.

The Very Best.

The very best muffins, rolls and bread are made from the celebrated Frazee Mills Flour, sold only by Parkin & Whalen.

Cash paid for furs.

HALLETT & KEATING.

New assortment of Bourette goods. Fine Styles at

WATSON'S

Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods At Cost.

J. W. WATSON & BRO.

To Builders.

Smith & French, builders and contractors, will be permanently located at Mandan, and prepared to do all kinds of carpenter work.

Wanted.

A woman to cook and do general house work in an army officer's family at Standing Rock. Apply at once at THE TRIBUNE office. References required. 40tf

Black Grosgrain Cashmere Oriental and Guinet Silks Very Cheap at

J. W. WATSON & BRO.

For Sale.

Seventy-five bushels of a new variety of seed potatoes for sale at \$2.00 per bushel, by

W. E. CANALL.

Fancy Poultry.

Plymouth Rocks, Dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, White Leghorns, Houdans, Rouen Ducks, White Holland Turkeys. White Leghorn Eggs, \$2.00 per doz.; Rouen Ducks Eggs, \$2.00 per doz.; a few Plymouth Rocks, Dark Brahmas Partridge Cochins and Houdan Eggs at \$3.00 per doz. Two Rouen Drakes for sale at \$3.00 each. These drakes crossed on common ducks will increase the size one-third. My fowls can be seen at my Ranch on the Heart River. Chicks for sale in the fall.

MILAN S. HARMON.

Port A. Lincoln, D. T.

Black Cashmere very fine and very cheap.

J. W. WATSON & BRO.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers.

M. P. SLATTERY.

Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in future years the self-made men now struggling

along unnoticed by the outside world, are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the Belle of Moorhead Flour. For sale by all grocers. 88

City Ordinance.

CITY HALL, March 5, 1879.
The City Council of the City of Bismarck do Ordain:

That whereas the real estate hereinafter described, and belonging to the City of Bismarck, remains unsold; that the same be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Wednesday the 9th day of April, 1879, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, said sale to commence at the city hall and adjourn to the premises to be sold. Terms of sale to be cash, payable at the time of purchase, or else the premises will be immediately offered for sale to the next highest bidder. Said real estate being described as follows:

Lots Fifteen (15), Sixteen (16), Seventeen (17), Thirty-one (31), in Block Eighty-four (84); Lots Twenty-five (25) and Twenty-six (26) in Block Thirty (30); Lots Four (4) Five (5) and Eight (8) in Block One Hundred and Twenty (120); Lots Four (4), Thirteen (13), Fourteen (14) in Block One Hundred and Twenty-two (122); Lots Three (3), Nine (9), Ten (10) and Twenty (20) in Block Ninety-eight (98); Lots Three (3), Nine (9), Ten (10), Twenty-one (21) Twenty-two (22), in Block Seventy-two (72); Lots Thirteen (13) and Twenty-four (24) in Block Thirty-seven (37); Lots Eleven (11) and Twelve (12) in Block Fifty-one (51).

This ordinance to take effect from and after its passage and approval.

Approved March 5, 1879.
Attest: M. O'SHEA, City Clerk. ASA FISHER, Mayor pro tem. 41-44

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, } as in Justice Court
County of Burleigh. } before Geo. H. Glass, Justice of the Peace.

J. A. Stoyell }
vs. } Summons.
Harry Brownson. }
The Territory of Dakota sends greeting to Harry Brownson, Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear before me at my office in the City of Bismarck, in said county, on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m. to answer to the complaint of above named plaintiff, J. A. Stoyell, who claims to recover of you the sum of Forty-six Dollars and Twenty-five Cents principal and interest due upon two promissory notes, dated February 20, 1875, given by you to James S. Winster & Co., and to the Edwinton Lumber Co. or successors, and by them transferred to J. A. Stoyell for value. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the said amount of Forty-six Dollars and Twenty-five cents together with costs and damages.

Given under my hand this 14th day of March, 1879.

STOYELL & BALL, } GEO. H. GLASS,
Plaintiffs Attorneys. } City Justice. 42-44

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, } as in Justice
County of Burleigh. } Court, before
Geo. H. Glass, Justice of the Peace.

C. M. Wise, }
vs. } Summons.
Charles Brown. }
The Territory of Dakota sends greeting to Charles Brown, Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear before me at my office in the City of Bismarck, in said county, on the 1st day of May, 1879, at 2 o'clock p. m. to answer to the complaint of the above named plaintiff, C. M. Wise, who claims to recover of you the sum of Thirty-five Dollars principal and interest due upon a certain promissory note executed by you at Sioux City, Iowa, January 1, 1872.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and answer said complaint as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the said amount of Thirty-five Dollars, together with costs and damages.

Given under my hand this 14th day of March, 1879.

STOYELL & BALL, } GEO. H. GLASS,
Plaintiff's Attys. } City Justice. 42-44

Execution Sale.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, } as in Dist Court,
County of Burleigh. } 33d Judicial District.

J. S. Winston and E. T. Winston, }
copartners under the firm name }
and style of J. S. Winston & Co. } Plaintiffs,
vs. }
J. O. Simmons, Defendant. }

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, } as
County of Burleigh. }

By virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Dakota Territory within and for Burleigh County, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of J. O. Simmons, I have seized all the right and title which the said J. O. Simmons had on the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1879, of, in and to the following described premises to-wit: The north one-half of the north east one-fourth of the south-west one-fourth of Section Thirty, Township One Hundred and Thirty-nine, Range Eighty, which I shall expose for sale as the law directs, on the Twenty-ninth day of April, A. D. 1879, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the house in which the District Court for said Burleigh County was last held to wit: the front door of Champion Hall, situate on Fourth Street, in the City of Bismarck in said Burleigh County. Dated March 13, 1879.

ALEX. MCKENZIE,
Sheriff Burleigh County, D. T.
By L. N. GRIFFIN, Deputy.

JOHN A. STOYELL,
Plaintiffs Attorney. 42-43

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, } as In Third Judicial
County of Burleigh. } District Court.

John S. Mann, Plff. }
vs. } SUMMONS.
H. Brownson, Deft. }

The Territory of Dakota to H. Brownson, Defendant above named:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of said District Court, and serve a copy of your answer upon the subscriber, at his office in the city of Bismarck, in said County, within thirty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service.

If you fail to answer the complaint within that time the Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of One Hundred and Sixty-five Dollars besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 5th day of March 1879.

STOYELL & BALL,
Plaintiff's Atty., Bismarck, D. T. 43tf

Proposals for Plowing.

OFFICE OF THE U. S. INDIAN AGENT.
STANDING ROCK AGENCY, D. T., March 20, 1879.

As per instructions from the Hon. Commissioner of Indian Affairs, sealed proposals in duplicate endorsed "Proposals for Plowing" will be received at this office until 12 M. April 10, 1879, for cross plowing Eight Hundred acres, more or less, of old land and breaking Twelve Hundred Acres of prairie sod. Each bid must be accompanied by a guarantee in the sum equal to One Thousand Dollars, and signed by two good and responsible guarantors, certified to be such by the United States officer or some responsible party known to this office. The breaking will be required to be done in tracts of ten (10) acres or more each, at such places on the reservation as may be designated by the United States Indian Agent. The whole amount of cross plowing will be required to be completed by May 15th and the breaking by June 15th, 1879. All contracts will be subject to the approval of the Hon. Commissioner of Indian Affairs. The Department reserves the right to increase or decrease the amount of land to be broken and to reject any and all bids. The work must be done in a good, workmanlike manner and to the satisfaction of the undersigned. In case of an award, bonds to the amount of one-half the amount of the contract will be required for its faithful performance. Bidders are invited to be present at the opening of the proposals.

J. A. STEPHAN,
U. S. Indian Agent. 48-44

WOOD, WOOD, WOOD.

Geo. Peoples is purchasing both
Dry and Green Wood.

Apply at his Hardware Store, Bismarck, D. T. 34tf

INSURANCE!! LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL
Fire and Marine Insurance Co.,

REPRESENTED BY
GEO. H. FAIRCHILD.

Bismarck, D. T. March 14 '78tf

Lounsberry & Bentley,

Agents For

Summit Nurseries,

Minneapolis, Minn.,

The Leading Nursery in
the Northwest.

All kinds of Fruit grown in Minnesota can be grown in

DAKOTA.

Call at office for Catalogue and Samples. 44

W. B. WATSON,
CO. TREASURER, BISMARCK, D. T.

Taxes Paid for Non-residents.

SEEDS! BULBS' AND PLANTS!

Buy Direct from the Growers, and obtain Cheaper and Better Seeds, Larger Packages, and Fairer Dealing; Finer Plants and Better Bulbs. Before sending your orders east, examine western prices. Our stock of Seeds, Bulbs and Plants is the Finest in the Country, and we invite comparison with all. We sell no goods on commission but give great inducements to clubs. Send ten cents for our Descriptive Catalogue, and a package of our premium Germanium seed. Customers once secured always continue with us.

Address A. HOWARD & CO.,
Seed Merchants, Growers and Importers,
POSTOFFICE, Hancock Co., Ill. 41-48

FOR SALE.

I wish to sell my Restaurant at Fort Custer, Montana, consisting of

One Building 20x50, Cook House, Laundry, Stables, Ice House, Garden, Furniture, and Everything pertaining to a First-Class House.

For further information address
HENRY SAGNIER,
Fort Custer, Montana. 37

Chris Hehli,
KING OF BARBERS,
MILES CITY, MONTANA.

A First-Class shaving hall where none but the most competent workmen are employed.

Hot and Cold Bath.

WANTED ONE SALESMAN
for each State. Salary from \$75 to \$100 per month and expenses. References required.
LA BELLE MFG CO.,
93 Clark Street, Chicago.

\$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fire-side Visitor. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

\$77 a month and expenses guaranteed to agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Dr. A. J. HOGG,

Office on Third Street, in rear of Merchants Hotel. 39

J. C. CADY,
DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

Pictures, Frames, Mouldings.

Glass, Mirrors and

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Furniture Repaired and Varished. Cabinet Work made to order. Third Street, Bismarck, D. T. 36

Special Bargains.

Special Bargains.

AT

DAN. EISENBERG'S,

A NEW SUPPLY OF

SPRING GOODS,

Just Received, Consisting of

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Notions, Etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

W. W. KIMBALL'S

Mammoth Music House,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

ANNUAL SALES, \$1,500,000.

SOLE WESTERN AGENT for the following Instruments:—Hallett Davis & Co., J. F. Hale, and W. W. Kimball Pianos. W. W. Kimball and Smith's Organs. Instruments which have an established reputation far and wide, based upon experience in every respect. Old Instruments taken in exchange for New. Satisfaction guaranteed. Every Instrument warranted for five years.

F. J. CALL,
BISMARCK, D. T., SOLE AGENT FOR NORTHERN DAKOTA.
Catalogues Free on Application. Nov18n20tt

BISMARCK
AND
TONGUE RIVER
Stage & Express.

Leave Bismarck every Sunday at 8 a. m., arriving at Fort Keogh in four days, connecting at Keogh with stages for Bozeman and all points in Montana. For passage orders apply to
J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bismarck, D. T.
A. R. NINNINGER & CO., Ft. Keogh, M. T.
J. W. DORSEY, Supt. 17tf

THIS NEW
EGGLESTON'S ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, in shape, with Self-Adjusting, Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the center keeps the truss in position. JUST A FEW MORE WOULD BE THE FIGURE. Will right promptly the Hernia in bold security and a radical cure only. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

T. H. DECKERT. W. A. FRANKLIN.
King Barber Shop,
DECKERT & FRANKLIN, Props.
(Successors to Chris Hehli.)
Shaving, Champoning, &c. Hot and cold Baths. None but the best workmen employed. Near Merchants Hotel, Bismarck D. T.

JOHN DAHL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Third Street, next door back of Merchants Hotel.

BISMARCK, D. T.

Have just received a new stock of

English and French Cassimeres
and Worsteds

which will be made up in the latest and nebbiest styles. Have procured the services of Mr. Held, a first-class cutter. A good fit guaranteed. Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice. 17m6

RACEK BROS.,
HARNESS MAKERS & SADDLERS.
Dealers in
Collars, Whips, Lashes, Brushes,
Combs, &c.
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.
Strict Attention to Orders by Mail.

J. C. CADY,
FURNITURE AND CABINET.

Furniture, Brackets, Picture Frames, Mouldings, Fine Chromos, Engravings, etc. Furniture newly repaired and all kinds of work made to order. General agent for Silver Reed Organs. Third St., second door north of Merchants Hotel. 38

European Steamship
AGENCY.

CABIN and STEERAGE
PASSENGERS

BOOKED TO FROM

ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

Lowest Rates to or from Bismarck
to London, Liverpool, Etc.
\$65.00.

DRAFTS
FOR SALE AT LOWEST RATES.

LOUIS M. MEVIN, Agent,
BISMARCK, D. T.

Office at George Peoples' Hardware Store.

JOHN MASON,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND
BILLIARDS.

AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN.
Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People. 104

NORTH STAR

CIGAR FACTORY
Bismarck, D. T.
Manufacturer of
Fine Cigars,

and dealer in imported Cigars, Fine Tobaccoes, Smokers' Goods, &c. A fine assortment of the best fine cuts. CLUM EMMONS, Proprietor. 84

L. Q.

"Do, Annie, fasten these flowers in my hair. See, I tremble so that I cannot. Oh! what an ordeal! I shall certainly make a goose of myself, and disgust Charlie."

The lady addressed, turned from the glass, and very deftly placed the drooping moss rosebuds in her companion's dark hair, artistically arranged a tiny bunch of the same exquisite flowers in the belt of the slender waist, and at the white throat, and then stepped back to admire the effect.

"Exquisite! Gertie. You are looking lovely to-night. Such color—such eyes! Take my word for it, Charlie Denton cannot be disappointed."

Gertie Melton turned and flashed a glance at herself in the great pier-glass, which disclosed a slight girlish form, exquisitely rounded, robed in snowy muslin, ruffled, and fluted, and festooned in the fashion of now-a-days. But tears were in her lovely eyes, as she turned away from the glass, saying:

"Cousin Annie, I am a miserable coward, and shall utterly fail in making the desired impression. Oh! Annie, dear, take my name and place just for to-night. We shall be able to deceive him, I know, for every one talks of how much we resemble each other. We both bear the name of Miss Melton, and it will be easy to exchange positions. Besides, it will be such fun," and she laughed in an almost hysterical manner.

"And the ring, Gertie?"

"You must of course wear it for to-night," and she tremblingly took from her hand a magnificent diamond ring, and placed it upon her cousin's finger. "Now remember. You are to be Miss Gertie Melton, the affianced wife of Charles Denton, and I your cousin, Annie Melton. Act your part, and I will mine."

The two girls, as they stood with clasped hands, looked strangely alike, both in form and feature, but they were as unlike in temperament, and manner, and voice as possible. Gertie was all enthusiasm, graceful, sparkling and impulsive to a marked degree, while her cousin was calm and impassive as a summer sea, matter-of-fact, and devoid of the least romance in her composition—one of the class of women who make excellent, methodical housekeepers, and whose entire life is an accumulation of hard facts without a single dream.

Charles Denton, the subject of so much discussion, had that day arrived from a foreign shore, and had taken rooms at one of the fashionable hotels. He had intended to call immediately upon his affianced, but had met with an old friend—the only one who would be likely to recognize him after an absence of five years, from the fact that they had been fellow-students in a German university.

"I saw Miss Melton," he told him, "at the opera, last evening, and she informed me that she would attend the ball at Mrs. Vandevere's to-night. I can easily procure you an invitation, and you will have plenty of time to dine and dress. You will certainly meet the lady there looking her loveliest. What say you, Charley, I will call for you with the carriage."

"A pleasant arrangement, old chum. Especially as I feel slightly nervous about our meeting. Ah, me! how time changes one's feelings. I am not half as eager, I presume, as I ought to be, or as I would once have been."

"How in the name of divinity did you come to bind yourself, Charley? Hasty courtships, and a speedy execution for me. Gracious! I could not live five mortal years bound, and yet not tied, as you have been—would not for a kingdom."

"Did you never hear the romantic story? Well, Gertie may have changed, but five years ago she was as lovely and sparkling a fairy as ever danced among the moonbeams and flowers. I was not twenty, she but fifteen, when we fell madly in love with each other. Of course, old Squire Melton and my governor objected to the engagement, upon the first ground of our lack of years and experience. So, one day the dear child consented to my proposition of an elopement. Of that it is enough to say that we were followed and found, by our frantic and enraged parents before the tying of the knot was completed. Just as we were about to be pronounced man and wife, the proceeding came to an abrupt termination. I was packed off to Germany to complete my education and cool my boyish ardor, and she, poor child, in a deluge of tears, was sent away to a female prison, called a boarding-school. The only concession we could gain from our respective parents was this: Gertie was to be permitted to wear my engagement ring, and if when we had fully matured in mind and body we still clung to each other, they would place no further difficulties in the way of our union. My dear, sensible old father is, as you know, with the saints and sages in the better land, leaving me no master but my own will."

"And that is, Charley?"

"To abide by any decision the lady may make in the matter."

"She is a trump, old fellow; and I am thinking that after you have seen her, you will use your best efforts to influence her decision. But *au revoir*. I shall come per appointment."

Left alone, Denton sat down and penned and despatched a note to Miss Gertie Melton, informing her of his arrival, and that he would meet her at the house of Mrs. Vandevere. It was received as the young lady was putting the last touches to her toilet, and threw her into a flutter of confusion.

The elegant mansion of the Vandeveres was brilliant. Light, flowers, and music, combined with the rich dresses and jewels, and fair forms and faces of the elite of the city made a scene for a painter. Through the gorgeous array the Misses Melton trailed their spotless robes, paid their respects to the hostess, and dropped quietly into a retired corner,

where they were soon joined by many an admirer.

"See, Annie," whispered Gertie to her cousin, "that is he. Oh! I should know him amid a thousand. That tall, dark, grand looking man with Mr. Judson, who is paying his respects to Mrs. Vandevere. Be firm, Annie, dear, and wait my coming here," and the lovely girl glided away.

A moment after as Judson and his friend were making their way from group to group in search of Miss Melton, a servant accosted him thus:

"A lady wishes to see you in the conservatory, Mr. Judson."

"Take care of yourself, Charley, I will be back in a few moments," he said, as he followed the messenger.

To his intense surprise, he found among the flowers, the radiant Gertie, who at once proceeded to unfold to him her stratagem, and gained his secrecy and assistance. Then they separated, and Judson returned to his friend, and after glancing about him for a few moments, pointed out the cousins.

"There they are, Charley, as alike as two peas. Which will you choose, roses or geraniums? You see that is the only difference in their toilet."

"They are both extremely beautiful, but the one who is now speaking is mine. By Jove! what expression!"

"Miss Annie!" laughed Judson, while a slight shade of disappointment flitted across the speaking face of Charley Denton.

A few moments later he was bowing low over the white hand that was adorned with his engagement ring, but it lay so cold and unresponsive within his own as to chill him to the core. Then he was presented to the glowing, palpitating counterfeits. A dance was called, but his betrothed informed him that she did not dance and there was nothing left him but an awkward *tete-a-tete*, while her lovely companion was whirled away upon the arm of Judson. They appeared to enjoy themselves hugely, and Charley Denton turned away with a sigh, and began talking of his journey, answering the lady's questions in the most matter-of-fact manner. And once or twice he found himself speculating upon the probability of her releasing him from his engagement.

"I find you very much changed," he said, after one of the awkward pauses.

"Ah! indeed," smiled the lady. "I hope the change is a pleasant one. You know in the days of our former acquaintance, I was but a hoydenish school-girl."

"I never thought so. To me you were enthusiastic and charming."

At this moment Gertie and Judson returned; the former in a glow of excitement that enhanced her beauty tenfold. She began at once to question Charley concerning his stay abroad, and his journey home.

"You quite surprised my cousin," she said, with sparkling eyes. "She did not expect you until the next steamer, I believe."

"I hope it was a pleasant surprise, Miss Melton," he replied.

"Oh! certainly. You see I know all about your romantic engagement," and she laughed, blushed, and cast down her eyes in the most coquettish manner, for Judson and Annie had strolled away, leaving the real lovers together, and Charley Denton was completely charmed.

"Of course you, like every one else, think us very foolish!"

"Not I. I think it must have been splendid," looking up, archly. "It is out of the way of ordinary courtships—a real romance."

"Rather a childish one, our parents thought—one with which the lady is disgusted by this time."

"Ah! no. That is impossible. I know my cousin too well. She has a real affection for you. The love of a true woman is ever steadfast and unchangeable. It is the other sex who weary of bonds."

And the color deepened in her fair cheek.

They had been walking slowly along away from the glare of the lights and heated rooms, and reached the cool perfumed conservatory, when he answered:

"You, Miss Melton, are much more like what I expected your cousin would be. When we parted five years ago, she was all impulse and enthusiasm. Now she is so cold and passionless that I hardly dare approach her. Will you be my messenger, and say that if she—"

"No, no!" and she shook her head, laughingly. "You must not expect me to meddle with your love affairs. You must see her yourself. Trust me that you will find Cousin Gertie honorable and frank."

Charley Denton was in love, and that at first sight. But then, he argued, this loveliest of all beings was more like the one he had worshiped so ardently in his boyhood.

That night he sat in his room at the hotel, with his brain filled with a thousand plans. Sometimes he resolved to at once write to Miss Gertie, and dissolve the engagement. He would then be free to wed the one he really loved.

Morning found him as far from a decision as ever, and he wrote a simple note requesting an interview, and begged her to decide whether the engagement should be considered binding. There was not a word of his own feelings; but the cousins laughed merrily over it.

"Rather a poor compliment to me," pouted Annie. Had I been the real Gertie, I should have been furiously jealous. Why, he had the frankness to hint at my not being quite as charming as when we parted years ago! And for the rest of the evening was your most devoted cavalier. To me, he was frigidly polite—nothing more."

"Oh! but it was jolly! You ought to have heard our confidential talk concerning his engagement. He asked me if I did not consider it childish!"

And her laugh was like rippling music. When the appointed hour drew near Charley Denton, with many a shrug of his aristocratic shoulders, prepared for

the disagreeable visit, and as he walked up the stone steps of the Melton mansion he felt very much like a criminal.

A lady arose, and came forward to meet him as he entered the semi-lighted drawing room. He presumed it to be his affianced; but the first words of her welcome undeceived him. It was the beautiful cousin who had so stormed his heart; and, after they were seated, and the usual commonplaces passed, the supposed Miss Annie began business.

"My cousin, Mr. Denton, is not well—in fact, not quite rested from last night's fatigue, and wishing to avoid the unpleasantness of a conference with you, has deputed me to return you this," and she drew from her finger their engagement ring.

He took it mechanically, and his mind flashed back to the time when he had placed it upon the hand of his almost bride, and for an instant sorrow appeared on his expressive face, and his voice slightly trembled, as he replied:

"I argue from this, Miss Melton, that the bond has become irksome to your cousin?"

"Not exactly that; but with yourself she considered it a childish attachment, which is better broken. You know in reality so little of each other, that your acquaintance, she says, must begin upon a new basis."

There was a ring at the door at this instant. Two lady callers were admitted, and at once began their chatter.

Oh, Gertie! how is your cousin Annie? When does she go home? Do you know we could scarcely tell you apart last night?" and a dozen more such questions, which effectually let the cat out of the bag, while Denton sat stupidly endeavoring to entertain one of the coquettes, who had instantly fastened upon him.

But the moment they had departed, Gertie stepped towards him, and said, shyly, but with a winning smile:

"It is useless to attempt to carry the deception any further. Of course, you have learned from those chattering that Annie personated me last night. It was a suddenly-conceived freak of mine, as I was too much of a coward to endure your criticisms as your affianced wife. Besides, I wished to know your real mind. I feared a high sense of honor would induce you to wear the bond, however galling, and I knew that if you could love Annie, you could not Gertie."

She had said all this very demurely, and, with downcast eyes; but as soon as she had finished, he caught her hands with a look of transport, and answered:

"How could I be so stupid, when my heart turned to you at once, as all I had ever hoped or dreamed you would be? But," and he glanced at the ring, "you have given this back to me, and, of course, our engagement is broken."

"I have scarcely had time to consult my own feelings in the matter. I simply took my cue from you—from what you said last night about its being a childish engagement, and all that sort of thing."

"You must have known that I was alluding to your cousin, Gertie. Your deception caused me to feel a disappointment which would express itself. You must have seen my preference for yourself. You had me at your feet all the evening, as you may through life."

"You are crushing my hands, Charlie, dear. Give me back my ring, and for give my little deception. It would have broken my heart, had our bonds been severed in earnest."

Tears came into her blue eyes, only to be kissed away with more than one endearing word. A plain gold ring gauds the diamond now, and the bond which Gertie wears is for life. She is a lovely, sparkling wife, and very proud is her husband of her. Annie, too, wears her diamond—the plain hoop of gold is to come—when she changes her maiden name for that of Judson.

She sewed on His Buttons.

Old Blummer is tight-fisted. Several days ago he said to his wife, "Maria, I want you to look over that broadcloth vest of mine and put new buttons on it, 'cause I'm going to a card-party to-night."

"But, Ely," answered Mrs. B., "I haven't any buttons to match that vest, and—"

"Thunder!" broke in Blummer; "the idea of a woman keeping house as long as you have, an' pretendin' to be out of buttons. By George! I b'lieve you'll ask me for money to buy 'em with next."

That evening Blummer hurried through his supper and began arraying himself for the card-party. Presently he called for the broadcloth vest, and Mrs. B., with marvellous promptitude, handed it to him. He took it, hastily unfolded it, and then, as his eyes took in its complete appearance, he stood as one transfixed. It was a six-button vest, and there was six buttons on it, and the dazed optic of Blummer saw that the first, or top one, was a tiny pearl shirt-button, and that the next one was a brass army-overcoat button, with U. S. gleaming upon it, and that number three was an oxidized silver affair, and that number four was a horn button, evidently from the back of one of the Puritan father's coat; and then came a suspender button, and then, as the dazzled eyes of old Blummer reached the bottom button—a poker chip, found in Blummer's pocket, with two holes punched through it—he gave a snort that made the chandelier jingle. There is, after all, a fine sense of humor about Blummer, and he laughed till he cried. And there won't be any button money grudged in that household hereafter.

Jerusalem! Another volume of poetry! Another miserable, utterly unreadable, pernicious mess of undiluted hog wash! Who in thunder buys such nauseating twaddle? Well, it's got to have a notice. Here goes: "We have seldom perused anything so tenderly suggestive, so ethereally soulful, so highly calculated to woo the mind from earthly grovelments as the elegantly bound and handsomely illustrated volume, which," etc., etc.

DR. PRICE'S

Cream
Baking
PowderSpecial
Flavoring
Extracts

Eminent Chemists and Physicians certify that these goods are free from adulteration, richer, more effective, produce better results than any others, and that they use them in their own families.

DR. PRICE'S Unique Perfumes are the Gems of all Odors. Toothene, an exquisite Liquid Dentrifice.

USE STEELE & PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.

STEELE & PRICE, Manfrs., Chicago, St. Louis & Cincinnati.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

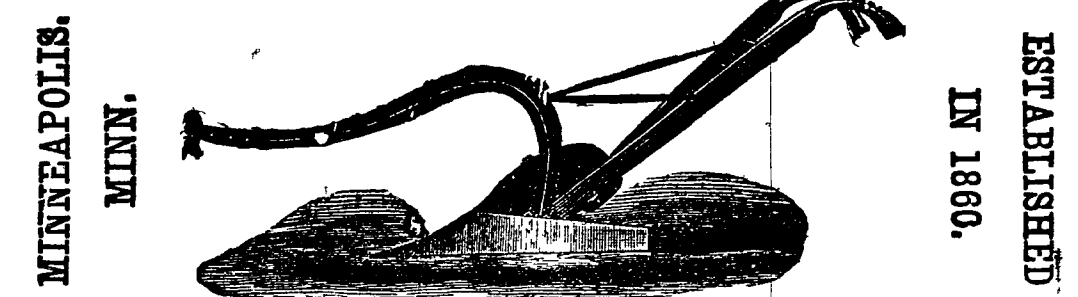
Prompt attention given to orders by mail

ROYAL BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The oldest and most reliable brand; every can full weight, uniform, and wholesome, and goes one-third farther than ordinary kinds. Contains no acid but that derived from grapes—a pure Grape Cream Tartar. It has been analyzed and indorsed by the Board of Health of New York, also the leading Chemists of the country. It is peerless and unapproachable in quality, and any family who once uses it will not be without it.

The housekeeper must bear in mind, an absolutely pure Powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. Sold by all grocers in tin cans only. 1491

MONITOR
FLOW WORKS

Manufactures the Celebrated Monitor Plows, Breakers, Cultivators, Road and Railroad Plows, Scrapers, Sulky Hay Rakes, Hand Corn Planters, etc., etc. All Goods Warranted First-Class. Prices Reasonable. Send for Catalogue. For sale by Wm. Harmon & Co., Fort Lincoln, D. T. 123

M. P. SLATTERY,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Crockery, Flour,

AND FEED,

Corner 3d and Meigs Sts.,

BISMARCK, D. T.

PIANOS! ORGANS!
SHEET MUSIC.

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, STRINGS, BANJOS, and everything in the Music line. The Only Wholesale Music House in Minnesota.

DYER & HOWARD

96 East Third St. ST. PAUL.

PIANOS 7 Octave, Latest Improved, Warranted Five Years, for \$250. Sold on easy monthly payments.

The Celebrated

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS,

In the finest cases ever put on the market. Sold on low prices or Rented until the rent pays.

CATALOGUES AND INFORMATION SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

How the Bees Told.

Farmer Metcalf looked out of the kitchen door one fine morning, and discovered that one of his beehives was gone.

He kept a dozen swarms, or more, nicely housed in a long row of hanging hives at the back of his garden. Last night they were all there. He stood a moment, gazing at the vacant place in the row with surprise and indignation. Then he called his son:

"Martin, somebody has been stealing our bees!"

The family were soon out upon the veranda, all staring at the plundered apiary, and denouncing the unknown robber. Who could he be?

Browsing forlornly about the place where their little house had been, were several stragglers from the missing swarm, and Farmer Metcalf knew very well what would calm the bewildered insects and make their intelligence serve him to good purpose.

A new hive was promptly hung in the place of the old one, and some sheets of comb put into it. The bees very soon took possession, and after waiting twenty or thirty minutes, the farmer and his son saw a "committee" of their number come out and fly to a neighboring cornfield.

Of course, they had expected something like this. Once make a robbed and wandering bee feel at home again, and it recovers its wits, and lets you know at once where its companions in misfortune are.

Farmer Metcalf and Martin followed their little guides to the cornfield, and quickly found the evidences of last night's work. The hive lay there broken to pieces, and crawling over the scattered fragments, and struggling on the ground, and climbing the standing cornstalks, were multitudes of soiled and honey-smearing bees.

Some were rubbing their legs and wings to clean themselves, and now and then one would rise in the air to fly back to the house. There were other bees with legs gone, bees with wings gone, and bees half-buried, pawing themselves out of the earth, and bees that lay quite still—bees everywhere, and in all conditions, living and dead.

Traces of broad shoes were seen, and signs of a hard scuffle in the soft soil, and among the broken corn. The thief certainly had not got his plunder without paying something for it. It looked as if the little captives had made a gallant fight, and taken part of their revenge. It remained now for their master to complete it—when he found out the rest of their story.

The remaining testimony was soon forthcoming. Poking about in the mellow dirt with his foot, the farmer's son brought to light the paper in which the thief had carried his sulphur to smoke the bees and stupefy them, so that he could take their honey. It was the back of an old letter, with the name on it still clear and plain—"Heman Treat."

A little further search revealed a handkerchief, probably the one the unlucky honey-stealer had tried to tie over his face, and it bore the same tell tale name! Such flat exposure of himself was no doubt, a consequence of his rather excited state of mind after the evident blunder in managing the bees.

Heman Treat was one of Farmer Metcalf's neighbors, and the discovery of these traces of guilt against him was a very disagreeable surprise. To go directly and accuse him would be still more disagreeable. It was Sunday, too, and that fact made delay more justifiable.

The farmer and his son walked back to the house, carefully concealed the paper and the handkerchief, and agreed to keep still about the matter till the next morning.

In the course of the day Martin walked past Heman Treat's house, and noticed bees flying in and out at one of the attic windows.

Other confirming evidence was discovered that helped to fasten the crime on the man who lived there; and when Monday morning came, they called a constable and made neighbor Treat a visit.

He was in bed sick, his wife told them, and could not see any one. But they replied that their business with him was urgent, and must not be put off, and she was obliged to let them in.

They found the man sick enough, to be sure. His hands were swollen to twice their natural size, and his head and face were a sight to behold—inflamed like one great blister, and bloated so that he could hardly see out of his eyes.

"Got badly poisoned working in the swamp last Saturday," was the way he and his wife accounted for it. "Was likely he had handled poison elder or ivy; they always affected him so."

The visitors showed deep interest in the sufferer's case, and one of them, remarking on the peculiar appearance of his face, applied his thumb and finger-nail to a pimple and pulled out a bee-sting!

"That's the kind of poison you've been handling," said Farmer Metcalf, "and you'll make nothing by trying to lie out of it."

Upon that he produced the paper and the handkerchief, and the theft of the beehive was charged home to Heman Treat then and there, without the trouble of many words.

The culprit saw he was caught, and confessed his crime. He begged the officer not to put him under arrest, and promised to settle at any price the owner of the bees should demand.

Farmer Metcalf did not wish to prosecute his neighbor, and he readily allowed him to settle the affair by paying the value of the stolen swarm, provided that whenever he happened to want honey again he would take care to get it by honest means.

But for the clue afforded so quickly by the little winged petfectives, probably only an accident would have revealed

their spoiler's traces before he had time to obliterate them. The field of tall corn, left to itself as it was then between cultivation and harvest, was a fine place of concealment.

It was years before Heman Treat knew that he owed his prompt conviction to the bees; but his one experience with the Metcalf swarm was quite sufficient to make him let bees alone for the rest of his life.—*Youth's Companion.*

Sense and Nonsense.

A fixed fact—one that gets into a woman's head.

Food for repentance—Mince pie eaten late at night.

An advertiser in the Chicago papers says: "Never go where you are not wanted! If a man wants you to come to his place of business he will invite you through an advertisement. It is wrong to intrude on privacy."

A Seymour, Ind., man picked up a stick of cord wood, the other night, and chased a cat across the back yard; he didn't catch the cat, but he caught the clothes line with his teeth, and now when he miles the corners of his mouth pass each other at the back of his neck.

A professor, lecturing on the effects of the wind in some Western forests, remarked, "In traveling along the road, I even sometimes found the logs bound and twisted together to such an extent that a mule couldn't climb over them, so I went round."

It was because Nelson attended to detail in respect of time that he was so victorious. "I owe," he said, "all my success in life to having been always a quarter of an hour before my time." "Every moment lost," said Napoleon, "gives an opportunity for misfortune."

The late Mr. McNab, curator of the Edinburgh Botanic Garden, was once taken to see Dubuffe's painting of Adam and Eve, and was asked for his opinion. "I think no great things of the paint," said the great gardener: "why, man, Eve's temptin' Adam wi' a pippin of a variety that wasna known until about twenty years ago!"

In a case before the recorder yesterday a witness for the defense, in giving his evidence, observed: "The whole affair, your honor, didn't amount to a row of pins." *Counsel for the Prosecution:*—"What is the value of a row of pins?" *Witness* (naively, scratching his nose):—"That all depends upon the extent of the row." *Counsel:*—"I have no more questions to ask this witness."—*Montreal Witness.*

"I tell you what, sir, there's luck in odd numbers," he said. "Why, there was old Jeremy Puckett lived to be ninety-nine, and Miry Arnold died at a hundred and five, and Squire Billy McCrackersly departed; this life aged one hundred and seven. Suppose, now, that he'd a-died when he was just even a hundred and ten, why, sir, I'll bet to gracious he wouldn't have lived more'n fifty or sixty years."

"Poor Herbert! How I wish you did not have to slave so at that horrible store from morning till night!" said his wife, as, with a fond caress, she seated herself on her husband's knees and gently stroked the auburn locks from his sloping brow. And the grave, stern man of business understood her at once, and answered, "Well, Susie, what is it—a bonnet or what? Go light on me, for money is scarce'n ever."

Says a correspondent of *Scribner*: Doctor Bethune, even, rebelled against conventional propriety in driving fast horses in a day when a horse with good legs was far more reprobat than he is to-day. It is said that Bethune's consistency once complained of the scandal caused by the doctor's horses.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, meekly. "I may as well tell you that I mean to sell the horses."

The brethren expressed their delight. "The reason I am going to sell them is this," he added, slyly. "I was driving to-day, and so-and-so passed me, and I tell you, gentlemen, I will not drive a team that can be passed."

Little Johnny on the Pigeon.

My sister says no man wick shoots pidgin matches shal marry her, but no man wude want to marry her I guess, as long as the pidgin shootin held out, cos that would be fun enuff. Wen she said it her yung man got red like a beat, but didn't say nothin. Nex day he ast my Uncle Ned did he kno eny body wick wud like to bi a jam-up good shot-gun. Uncle Ned he said: "Ide like to bi it my own self if it was a good pidgin gun, but I guess it aint, cos it has come mity n spilin a match." Some pidgins carries letters, same as the post-office, and one time wen my sisters yung man went away he cot one of our pidgins and took it along for to fetch back a letter to her, jest for a flier. Next day wenever that girl heard the dore bell ring she was jest wild, cos she thot it was her letter come, for her idee was that the pidgin wud leave it at the post-office, for to be delivered by the letter carriers. But wen my mother tole her the pidgin must come thru the winder, she went and thru up every winder in the house, and it was a cole day, and Franky, that's the baby, took cole and come mity near petersen out.

Sir Robert Peel, speaking of Lord Eldon, said that even his failings leaned to virtue's side; upon which a bystander observed that his lordship's failings resembled the leaning tower of Pisa, which, in spite of its long inclination, had never yet gone over.

Decanters are now elaborately incased in gilt silver. The glasses and goblets correspond. A new card tray imitates a dead white sheeting, and on this are incrustated gold enamel birds on a spray of apple blossom.

FEASTING ON HIS OWN FUN.

A Writer Compelled to Literally "Eat His Own Words."

A recent libel suit in Moscow, in which the author of a quarto volume was subjected to a most ignominious punishment, very forcibly reminds one of the inestimable blessings enjoyed in a country in which the freedom of the press is a guaranteed and established right. The facts in the case referred to are as follows:

In the above-named city a goodly-sized book was published in vindication of the rights of the subject. The work contained stinging sarcasms aimed at the venality of the officials, with many satirical and humorous allusions to bribe-taking and other iniquities. Even the czar himself was handled without gloves, his acts were fearlessly denounced, and a powerful argument was adduced in behalf of the rights of his subjects. The mal-administration of law was set forth in strong, plain language.

The book attracted general notice; but this was bad for the author. He was arrested and thrown into prison. After a short and summary trial his production was pronounced a libel, and he was condemned to "eat his own words" or suffer the punishment of the knout. This terrible instrument of torture is in the shape of a long whip or scourge, and is composed of many tough thongs of thick, hard skin, plaited together and interwoven with strands of stout wire. The blows are laid upon the bare back, every stroke cutting like a knife, and soon the victim of the scourge is a shapeless mass of blood and flesh. One hundred blows is equivalent to a death sentence. This was the alternative of the unhappy author.

The day fixed for carrying the sentence of the court into execution arrived. A platform was erected in one of the public squares of the city. Bound hand and foot, the victim of despotic power was seated in the centre of the platform. An immense concourse of people had gathered to witness the strange spectacle. The imperial provost, the magistrate, the physician and the surgeon of the czar were in attendance. The obnoxious book had been separated from its binding, and, as an act of grace, the margin had been cut off. The leaves were then rolled up, not unlike cigar-lighters. And there they were—a basketful. Now the meal began. Amid roars of laughter from the ignorant and degraded populace, the provost served the author leaf by leaf with his own production, putting the rolls of paper one by one into his mouth. He slowly chewed and swallowed one-third of his book, when the medical gentleman concluded he had received into his stomach as much of the innutritious material as was compatible with safety. He was then reconducted to his cell to digest his meal. The two following days the same scene was enacted, until every leaf was swallowed, and as a matter of fact he was compelled to literally eat his own words and feast on his own fun.

No amount of oratory, either printed or spoken, can define so eloquently as the above incident, the chief glory and crowning safety of a free press and a free government.

Fashion Fancies.

Brocaded cloths in light lints are used for more dressy garments of the bolman shape. Some pretty garments of this kind are made with one or three seams shaping the back square, broad, sleeve-like wings, and a slender scarf front. Feathery passementeries, crimped fringes and knife-plaited laces trim these wraps, as well as the pretty little fishcous of silk and grenadine, which will be worn as last year to match the summer dresses.

Although a great many of the skirts of short dresses are made with the overskirt drapery sewed on, yet some of the stylish dressmakers say they shall continue to make the long, plain overskirt distinct from the underskirt as well. The velvet-floated skirt will also be made as last year, because it is particularly pretty, with vest, collar and cuffs as well.

There is a new hat out for little boys called the "Turk's cap." It resembles the fez, and has a round tassel ornamented on top; it comes in mixed straw ready trimmed. In the English straws for children there are delicate tints of sapphire blue instead of the dark navy blue so much worn last year.

The new spring balmors are shown in black alpaca, also plain and striped mohairs in various shades of gray. They are trimmed with platings, bias bands and dashes of color with red or blue pipings. Tasteful white skirts have flourishes of embroidery, edged with lace, or Italian Valenciennes.

Plain rows of stitching is a favorite mod' still for finishing street dresses. Sometimes the bottom of the skirt is untrimmed and simply stitched, but this is not becoming to any but the most petite figures, to which naturally belong small feet, and do not need the distracting influence of curves and broken lines.

There is a new color this season called "electric light;" it is neither blue, nor lavender, nor gray, nor silver, but it seems to assume each of these tones in different lights, but on the whole it is not very pretty, nor will it be any more popular with the ladies than the electric light itself.

The vest is the distinguishing feature of the stylish costume, for the reason that it affords excellent means of introducing bright and contrastive effects. Some very elegant goods embroidered by the hand in brilliant colors, are shown for vests and waists.

Upon dresses for receptions, visiting, etc., are put two or three pipings of the prevailing colors of the dress material.

Spanish combs and Spanish balls are worn in the hair, either intertwined or pressed with soft zephyr plaits.

F. JAY HAYNES,
Portrait and Landscape
Photographer,
Moorhead, Minn.
Publisher of
Black Hills and Northern Pacific VIEWS.
Catalogue sent on application.

LIVERY STABLES.
HAYES & McASKILL.
Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.
Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 11547.

THE NEW LE BON TON
Sample Room
ANE
BILLIARD HALL.
Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.
E. Drewry's Celebrated
Ales and Porter
Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office, Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.
JOS. HARE, Proprietor.

N. DUNKLEBERG,
General Dealer in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors,
Mouldings Window Glass.
BUILDING MATERIAL
of all kinds.
BISMARCK, D.T.
C. S. WEAVER & CO.,
Dealers in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors,
Sash and Mouldings.
ALSO
Contractors & Builders
Of all Classes of
Buildings, Plans, And
Specifications.
Estimates Furnished on Short Notice.

OSTLAND'S
Livery & Feed
STABLE,
Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.
Saddles and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.
My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.
My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country.
39-3m

LOUIS LARSON,
BOOTS & SHOES
Third Street, BISMARCK, D. T.
CUSTOM WORK
Made to order in all the latest styles, and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. Ladies who have not been able to get
Shoes to Fit
can get them made to order here and receive a guarantee to fit.
A specialty made of
Neat Repairing.
Their motto is, "GOOD WORK AT FAIR PRICES." Orders from the Military Posts promptly attended to.

O. H. BEAL,
DEALER IN
Fire Arms, Ammunition,
Fishing Tackle, &c.
Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.
Particular attention given to Repairing.
Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.
MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN YEGEN
BISMARCK D. T.
CITY BAKERY.
Bread, Pies, Cakes, Green Fruits,
Confectionery, &c.
Goods Choice and Fresh and Delivered Free to any point in the City.

LOOK! LOOK! a \$5.00 Revolver
\$5.00 one for \$2.50; all other prices with steel barrel and cylinder—rifled. Also Rifles, Shot-Guns, etc., at greatly reduced prices. We have them all in stock and quality. Catalogue Free. New York, PERU, MANU, FACTORY CO., J. E. LITTLEFIELD, Western Agents, Golden Building, corner Clark and Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

John P. Hoagland,
Carpenter and Builder,
Fifth St. Near Ouster Hotel.

BISMARCK, D. T.
Contracting and Building of every nature. Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

WOOD FOR SALE.
200 CORDS SEASONED WOOD
AT \$5.00 PER CORD DELIVERED.
Apply to
GEO. PROPLES.
ASA FISHER,
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC ALES.
Main Street, opposite Sheridan House, Bismarck, D. T.

CHICAGO,
Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.
THE SHORTEST, QUICKEST
—AND IN EVERY RESPECT—
Best ROUTE from
St. Paul to Chicago.
It traverses a finer country, with grander scenery, and connects more business centres and pleasure resorts than any other Northwestern Line.
It is the ONLY THROUGH LINE VIA MILWAUKEE, the Commercial Metropolis of Wisconsin.
It is the only Northwestern Line connecting in same Depot in Chicago, with any of the great Eastern or Southern Lines, and is the most conveniently located with reference to any depot, hotel or place of business in that city.
It is the only line running its own Palace Sleeping Cars from the Northwest into Chicago, or from Chicago to the Northwest.
It is the ONLY LINE using the WESTINGHOUSE IMPROVED AUTOMATIC AIR BRAKE, and the said Brake is on all Passenger Trains.
It uses the Miller Patent Platform and Coupler. It has a perfect steel rail track, thoroughly ballasted.
It makes sure connections in Chicago with all roads running East, South and West, and with Central of Iowa, St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railway, for St. Louis, Texas and Kansas Points; and makes close connections at St. Paul with Northern Pacific trains.
Tickets from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Chicago are good either via Hastings, Red Wing, Winona, Le Croix, (the famed Mississippi River Division), Sparta, Kilbourn, McGregor, or via Owatonna, Faribault, Austin, Mt. Vernon, Franklin, or Glen and Madison.
ST. PAUL DEPOT, corner Jackson Street and Levee. CITY OFFICE, 113 East Third Street, corner Jackson street.
J. A. CHANDLER, General Agent.
WM. G. SWAN, Gen. Freight Ag't.
CHAS. THOMPSON, Ticket Agent.
A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't.
JOHN DAVIDSON, Ticket Agent Bismarck, D. T.

CHICAGO,
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
LINE.
That portion of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway between Chicago and Elroy (via Madison), and the West Wisconsin Railway between Elroy and St. Paul, to Minneapolis, form a single line between Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis. This line will hereafter be known as the
CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE.
It is the ONLY LINE between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Chicago that passes through Hudson, Eau Claire, Black River Falls, Elroy and Madison, and
Is the Only Line that runs on any of its trains the celebrated Pullman Palace Cars.
All trains on this great route run through without change of cars. Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars are run on its trains.
All Express trains on this route are equipped with Westinghouse Patent Air Brakes and Miller's Patent Safety Platform and Couplers—The Most Perfect Protection against Accidents known.
This popular route is unsurpassed for Speed, Comfort and Safety. The smooth, well ballasted and perfect tract of Steel Rails, the celebrated Pullman Palace cars, the Perfect Telegraph system of moving trains, the regularity with which they run, the admirable arrangement for running through cars between Chicago and all points West, North and North-west, secure to passengers all the comforts in Modern Railway Travelling.
If you wish the Best Travelling Accommodations, you will buy your tickets by this route, and will take no other.
All ticket agents can sell you through tickets and check baggage free by this line.
Passengers for Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cairo and all POINTS SOUTH AND EAST, should buy their tickets via
Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis
Line. Close connections are made at Chicago with the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Baltimore & Ohio, Michigan Central, Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, Kanawha Line and Pan Handle Routes, for all points East and South-east, and with the Chicago & Alton and Illinois Central for all points South.
New York Office, No. 445 Broadway, Boston, Office, No. 6 State Street; St. Paul Ticket offices, Corner Third and Jackson Streets, and at Depot on Sibley street; Minneapolis Ticket offices, No. 3 Nicolett House, Block and St. Paul & Pacific depot; Chicago Ticket offices, 62 Clark street, under Sherman House, 74 Canal, corner Madison street; Kinzie Street Depot, corner West Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.
W. A. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't. Chicago.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. J. M. CARNAHAN, N. G. JOSEPH HARE, W. M. EMERY COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 121, I. O. O. F., are held at Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. J. M. CARNAHAN, N. G. LOUIS HECHLER, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D., rector. Services at the brick school house every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after morning service. All are cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST CHURCH—Services every Sunday at the City Hall at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning services. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Geo. W. BARNETT, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner of Thayer and Second Sts., Rev. S. G. Dodd, Pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at the close of the morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Seats free.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily, Sundays excepted, at 8:45 p. m. Leave daily, except Sunday at 7 a. m.

Leave for Fort Stevenson, Berthold and Buford and the Tongue river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday; returning, arrive every Monday, Thursday and Saturday.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m. Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a. m. Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9:30 a. m., and 3 to 7 p. m.

Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., April 4, 1879.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.
Barometer,	30.380	29.856	29.113
Thermometer,	58	-11	23.9
Humidity, (Rel.)	90	18	64.3
Wind's hourly velocity,	20		calm
Winds, prevalent direction,	NE.		
Winds, total movement, 1856 miles.			
Rainfall, 0.80			
Barbell, 0.			
Lunar Halo, 0.			

Notes: Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

C. CRAMER, 2d Signal Corps U. S. A. Office, U. S. Mil. Tel. Station.

MONTHLY WEATHER REPORT.

BISMARCK, D. T., March, 1879.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.	Range.
Barometer,	30.460	29.404	30.001	0.996
Temperature,	21	26.2		89
Greatest daily range of temp.,	39			
Least,	11			
Mean of maximum temperatures,	34.3			
" minimum,	13.9			
" daily range,	20.4			
" relative humidity,	82.5			
Rainfall, 3.83 inch.				
Prevailing wind NW.				
Maximum velocity of wind,	42			
Total number of miles of wind,	7,506			
Number of clear days,	11			
" fair,	13			
Cloudy days on which rain or snow fell,	1			
Cloudy days on which no rain or snow fell,	6			
Days on which rain or snow fell,	4			

PASTRY.

Young Gray, brother of the Hon. Ansley Gray, (late of the Territorial House of Representatives,) was indicted for illegal voting and arraigned on Wednesday. He was let off for \$5 and costs, the judge expressing a wish that his brother Ansley was in town that he might also be indicted.

Mr. Carnahan has a telegraphic assistant. The business of the office has over-reached the capacity of the fastest operator. Mr. C. has done a big work in fighting off assistance as long he has. His office is the most profitable northwest of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The man who was seen yesterday paddling around in the back water on the flat up to his waist, and who was supposed to be trying to get out, proved to be a hunter in search of wild ducks. So much alarmed were the people that a boat was sent out to rescue him.

P. B. Winston returned Thursday morning with H. E. Horton, the builder of the Fort Snelling bridge. Mr. Horton is thinking of furnishing contractor Winston with the necessary truss bridges for the crossings on Heart river.

Lieut. Ingalls, who has been detailed to take charge of a number of prisoners, started for Fort Snelling yesterday. During his absence he will visit his uncle Gen. Rufus Ingalls, Sheridan's Quarter-master-General at Chicago.

Miss Laura B. Roper, of Elmira, N. Y., will open a select school Monday, April 7th, on Fourth street between Thayer and Rosser. Mrs. Roper comes well recommended and is an especial favorite of the little ones.

Lieut. Jno. C. Gresham Lieut. A. J. Russell and Lt.-Col. Otis, left last evening for Vancouver, Washington Territory. They are ordered there as witnesses in the case of Capt. Chas. Bendire, First Cavalry.

Mr. L. N. Griffin, the boss hotel pro-meto. of the west, went to Fargo last night to look after his farm. Whether he fledged granger or not, can be determined by applying to the Granger's lodge.

Maj. Sanger received a telegram from Amboy, Ill., on Sunday last stating that his mother was very sick. Despite the strong resistance of the ice he crossed the river and started east Monday evening.

Delegate Bennett put in his work for Alex Hughes, of Elk Point for Register of Gov. land of ice, but it was no use. Ex-Gov. Austin, of Minnesota was appointed to the office and duly confirmed.

Frank P. Brown has returned from Yankton with the necessary outfit for the successful management of the Revenue District of Northern Dakota. It covers 350 square miles.

Lieut. Grimes has been ordered to Fort Laramie to build a branch military telegraph line. He hopes to send his family east before he is obliged to push to the front.

The new store building being erected by Dan Eisenberg east of Bailey's hardware

store, is now enclosed and when completed will be one of the finest in the city.

An advertisement of N. B. Harwood & Co., may be found elsewhere in this paper, which gives the information eagerly sought by freighters every day.

Jos. Quinlan, M. D. of New York city has condescended to go to Standing Rock as Agency physician. Bismarck was honored with a glimpse of him.

W. S. Stockdale, representing the wholesale grocery firm of Dunham & Johnson, Minneapolis, opened up his samples in Bismarck this week.

Mr. Ives, the butter man of Hutchinson, Minn., has put in an agent here and bought a corner lot in Mandan for business, if the town booms.

F. R. Delano, the railroad and elevator man, of St. Paul, spent several days in Bismarck this week. His racket didn't get out.

Justus Bragg returned from Minneapolis Thursday with a fine car load of fat cattle which he will place in the Bismarck market.

Ex-Senator Spencer will be in Fargo the 15th of this month. He has 160 acres adjoining that town. He will sell it off in lots.

With the return of the daily trains come the sleepers, Bismarck and Fargo with their conductors Messrs. Fisher and Duty.

W. S. Kenny was admitted to the Bismarck bar on Tuesday. His certificate came from York, Pa.

Mrs. Mead returned with Frank J. Mead and will go to housekeeping on their claim west side of Mandan.

The work of putting up a second wire between Bismarck and Fargo will commence next week.

"Deacon" Plants, of Buyrus, Ohio, is in town looking for a "jaub." He is a gentleman.

Delegate Bennett is spoken of by a Washington correspondent as a "brainy man."

Thos. H. Canfield, ex-director of the Northern Pacific, was in the city the past week.

There are one hundred and twenty-three frames and houses in Mandan.

Col. Jones' name is associated with another daily for Bismarck.

A cheyenne attorney was arrested last week for chicken stealing.

Herman Clark, the N. P. contractor, has gone east on business.

J. W. Raymond went east Wednesday, to buy goods.

Two inches of snow in St. Paul on Wednesday.

A Sure Cure For Piles.

A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of twenty-five and thirty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and cauterizing do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

I consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and this city, and spent hundreds of dollars, and found no relief until I obtained a box of Dr. William's Indian Ointment some four months ago, and it has cured me completely.

JOSEPH M. RYDER, Cleveland, O. "Has done me more good than all the medicine I ever tried, and I have spent more than \$100 with doctors besides medicines I am sure cost me more than \$40."

DAVID SPARLING, Ingham, Ill. "Have suffered twenty years with itching and ulcerated piles, having used every remedy that came to my notice without benefit, until I used Indian Ointment and received immediate relief."

JAMES CARROLL (an old miner), Tecoma, Nev. "No Pile Remedy ever gained such rapid favor and extensive sale. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. For wholesale by Redington & Co., San Francisco, Cal."

Parkin & Whalen are the only authorized agents of Frazee's celebrated Flour in this city.

Lots for sale on time. FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

We have a lot of A No. 1 Feathers for sale cheap. HALLETT & KEATING.

Flour from the celebrated Frazee Mills can be had on application at Parkin & Whalen.

For Sale: Nice Dwelling House and Four Lots in good neighborhood price \$1,000. G. W. SWEET.

O. F. C. Saloon on Fourth street.

Sewing Machines at FISHER'S for \$10, \$15, \$25, \$35 to \$75.

Cash paid for furs. HALLETT & KEATING.

Elegant Styles of Spring Prints at Dan Eisenberg's.

City Map. New Maps of the City of Bismarck, with all the new additions, for sale at the office of Flannery & Wetherby.

Baby Carriage and Crib for Sale. A neat baby carriage and excellent crib with hair mattresses for sale. Inquire at TRUEN'S OFFICE.

Dissolution Notice. Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Hare & Elder is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Elder having sold his interest to Mr. Hare.

JOSEPH HARE, GEO. W. ELDER.

Spring Goods, Spring Goods at Dan Eisenberg's.

To Whom it may Concern. Notice is hereby given that I shall claim all improvements made on my claim consisting of the south-east 1/4 of Section 27, Town 139, Range 81, as soon as I shall perfect my title to the same.

F. F. GERARD, Mandan, D. T., March 18, 1879.

W. M. GLITSCHKA—Groceries and Provisions, Flour, Feed, &c. Agent for Minneapolis Soap. Main St opposite post office.

LIFE IN A BOTTLE.

The Most Valuable Medical Discovery Known to the World—No more use for Quinine, Calomel or Mineral Poisons—Life for the Blood, Strength for the Nerves, and Health for All.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PUBLIC.

Believing that by cleansing the blood and building up the constitution was the only true way of banishing disease and being troubled with weakness of the lungs, catarrh, very much broken down in constitution, &c., and after trying the best physicians and paying out my money for many kinds of medicines advertised without finding a permanent cure, I began doctoring myself, using medicines made from roots and herbs. I fortunately discovered a wonderful Bitter, or Blood Cleanser, the first bottle of which gave me new life and vigor, and in time effected a permanent cure. I was free from catarrh, my lungs became strong and sound, being able to stand the most severe cold and exposure, and I have gained over thirty pounds in weight. Feeling confident that I had made a wonderful discovery in medicine, I prepared a quantity of the Root Bitters, and was in the habit of giving them away to sick friends and neighbors. I found the medicine effected the most wonderful cures of all diseases caused from humors or scrofula in the blood, Impudence, Bad Stomach, Weakness, Kidney Disease, Torpid Liver, &c., &c. The news of my discovery in this way spread from one person to another until I found myself called upon to supply patients with this medicine for some time, and I was induced to establish a laboratory for compounding and bottling the Root Bitters in large quantities, and I now devote all my time to this business.

I was at first backward in presenting either myself or discovery in this way to the public, not being a patent medicine man and with small capital, but I am getting bravely over that. Since I first advertised this medicine I have been crowded with orders from druggists and country dealers, and the hundreds of letters I have received from persons cured, prove the fact that no remedy ever did so much good in so short a time and had so much success as the Root Bitters. In fact, I am convinced that they will soon take the lead of all other medicines in use. Nearly one hundred retail druggists, right here at home in Cleveland, now sell Root Bitters, some of whom have already sold over one thousand bottles.

Root Bitters are strictly a medicinal preparation, such as was used in the good old days of our forefathers, when people were cured by some simple root or plant, and when calomel and other poisons of the mineral kingdom were unknown. They act strongly on the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels regular and build up the nervous system. They penetrate every part of the body, searching out every active, toxic element, and drive it to the feet, cleansing and strengthening the fountain springs of life, hence they must reach all diseases by purification and nourishment.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Root Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life.

Thousands of persons in all parts of the country are already using ROOT BITTERS. They have saved many lives of consumptives who had been given up by friends and physicians as to die, and have permanently cured many old chronic cases of Catarrh, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and Skin Diseases, where all other treatments had failed. Are you troubled with sick headache, costiveness, dizziness, weakness, bad taste in the mouth, nervousness, or broken down in constitution? You will be cured if you take ROOT BITTERS. Have you humors and pimples on your face or skin? Nothing will give you such good health, strength, and beauty as ROOT BITTERS. I know that jealous physicians will cry humbug because my discovery cures so many of their patients, but I care not. It is now my desire and determination to place my ROOT BITTERS as fast as possible within the reach of all those suffering through the world. Sold by wholesale and retail druggists and country merchants, or sent by express on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles \$5.00. For certificates of wonderful cures, see my large circular around each bottle of medicine. Read and judge for yourself.

Ask your druggist or merchant for FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS, the great Blood Cleanser, and take no substitute he may recommend because he makes a larger profit.

W. FRAZIER, Discoverer, 338 Superior St., Cleveland, O. For wholesale by REDINGTON & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Linen, Lawns, Chambrays, and Cambrics just received at Dan Eisenberg's.

Wood, Wood. Three to five cords of wood will get a good Sewing Machine at FISHER'S. 31-34 Cor Third and Meigs Sts.

Bargain. Four lots for sale for \$38. FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

Get's Furnishing Goods at Dan Eisenberg's.

JOHN P. DUNN. CASH O. DUNN.

DUNN & CO., PIONEER DRUGGISTS Bismarck, D. T. A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines Paints, Oils, GLASS, & C., WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS Sep11-78tf

HERE. You can make money by selling our Sterling Chemical Wicks—Never needs trimming—No smoke or smell—10 cents each, 3 for 25 cents. Send stamp for catalogue of Wonderful Inventions, staple and fancy goods. Parsons, Foster & Co., 125 Clark St., Chicago.

GEO. G. GIBBS & CO., Pioneer BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP, Corner Third and Thayer Streets, BISMARCK, D. T. 10,000 NAMES of residents wanted. For 25 names and 25 cents we will send you a fine silk handkerchief, every thread silk, regular price \$1.00. G. W. Foster & Co., 125 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. 44

MRS Wm. IVES Dressmaker & Milliner, Third Street, second door north of Meigs.

The Very Latest Styles of HATS, etc., Constantly on Hand.

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE.

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron, Steel and Nails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c.

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store.

A complete line of

COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our stock and prices is solicited.

COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen. 21tf

Farming Implements.

A Car Load of the Famous

MONITOR PLOWS and RAKES

Have already arrived for the Spring Trade. Those who want the BEST will Buy the

MONITOR.

It is poor economy to buy a Cheap Plow in order to save a dollar or two. The Monitor is the best in the world. Consult Headquarters before buying your PLOWS and we will save you money.

Wm. HARMON & CO., Fort Lincoln, D. T.

MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. Corner 3d and Meigs Sts. Bismarck D. T. 15

MINNE-HA-HA

SAMPLE ROOM,

Next Door to McLean & Macnider's, Bismarck, D. T.

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Market.

Bottled Milwaukee Lager a Specialty.

C. R. WILLIAMS, Prop.

A FULL LINE OF BOTTLED AND SMOKERS' GOODS. Nov18n26

McLEAN & MACNIDER,

General Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC.,

Agents for

THE STUDEBAKER WAGON,

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.